

Treasure Chest

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APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE



AUTHORITY



FRAN MATERA



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM



TREASURE CHEST'S FUN PAGE

ALL BIRDS MAKE DISTINCTIVE SOUNDS. UNSCRAMBLE THE BIRDS IN THE BOXES BELOW TO MATCH THEIR SOUNDS...

AOCCEKP

APEIMGS

1. SCREAM

2. CHATTER

OCCEELRK

NIPEOG

3. CROW

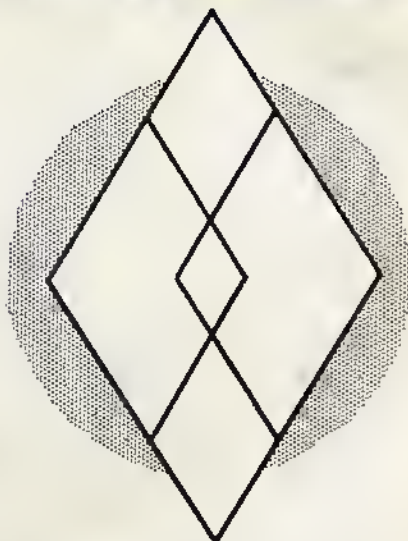
4. COO

IAUQL

VNAER

5. BOB-WHITE

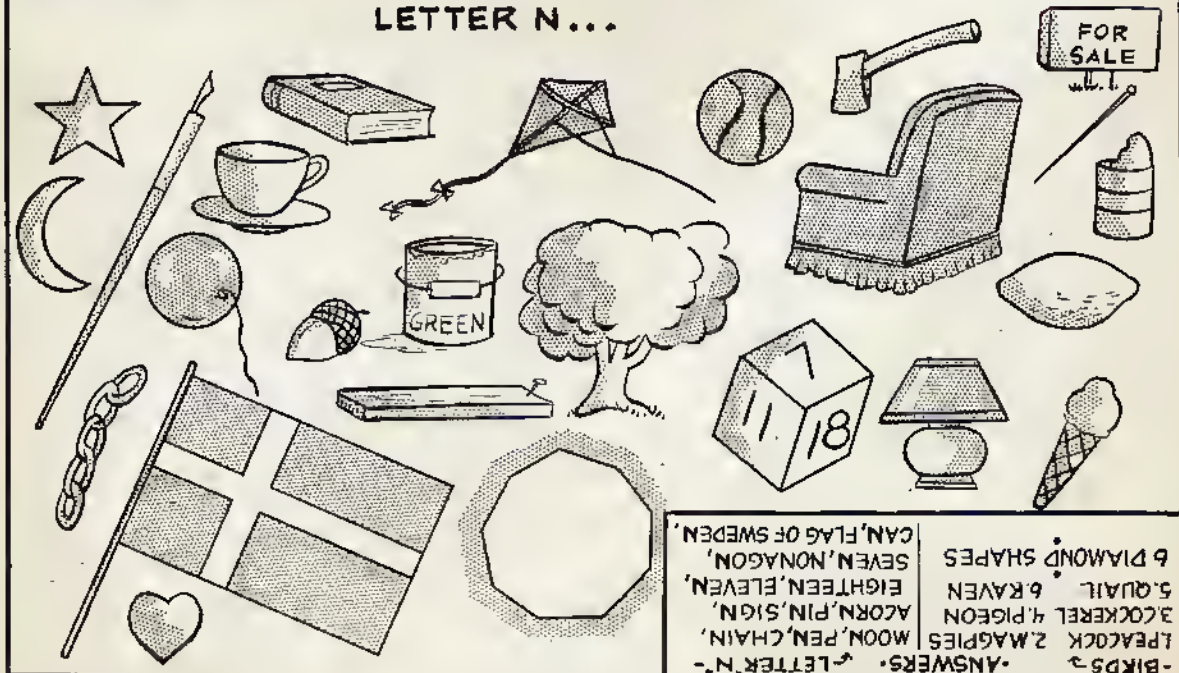
6. CROAK



DO YOU SEE 4, 6, 8, OR 10 DIAMOND SHAPES IN THE ABOVE DESIGN?

MY HAMMERS

UNCOVER AT LEAST 12 THINGS HERE THAT END WITH THE LETTER N...



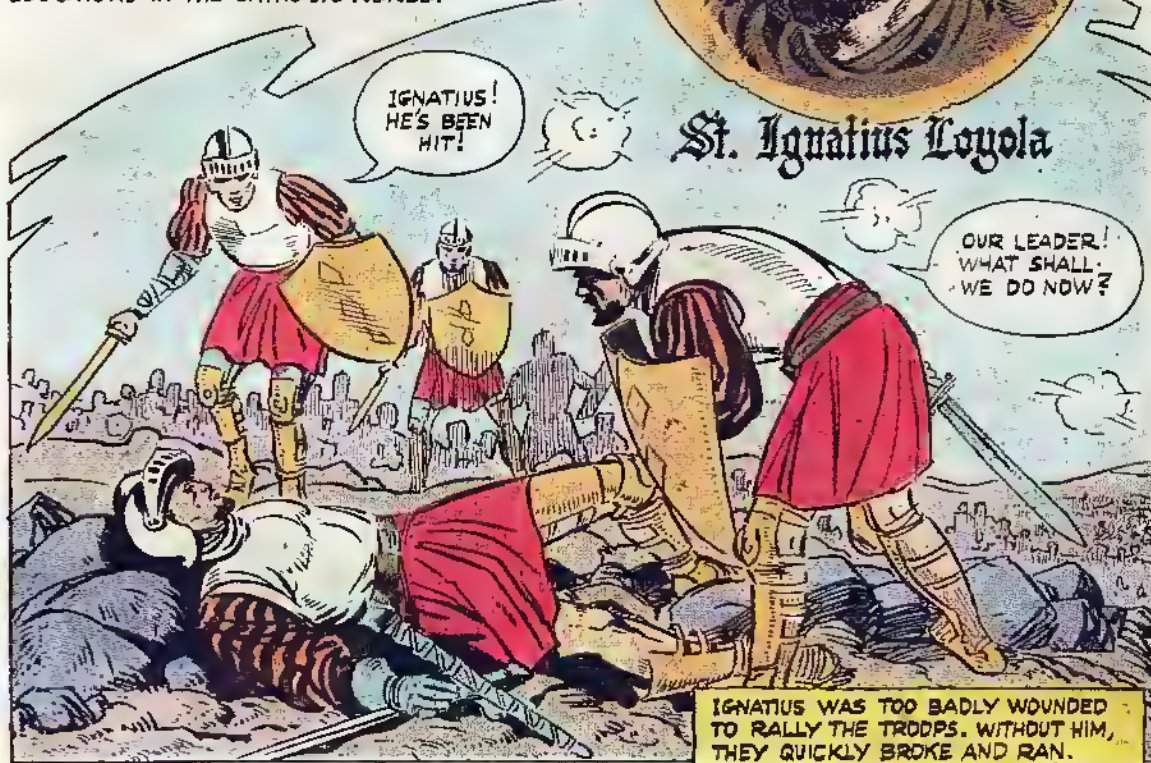
With Christ On Earth

Illustrated by *FRAN MATERA*

ON MAY 20, 1521, A GROUP OF SPANISH SOLDIERS WAS FIGHTING VALIANTLY IN DEFENSE OF THE CITY OF PAMPLONA. SUDDENLY, FROM THE MOUTH OF A FRENCH CANNON CAME A SHOT THAT WAS TRULY TO BE HEARD AROUND THE WORLD, FOR IT WAS TO RESULT IN THE ENLIGHTENMENT OF THE WORLD THROUGH THE WORK OF THE SOCIETY OF JESUS. MEMBERS OF THE SOCIETY, COMMONLY CALLED "JESUITS", NOW COMPRISE ONE OF THE STRONGEST FORCES OF EDUCATORS IN THE CATHOLIC WORLD.



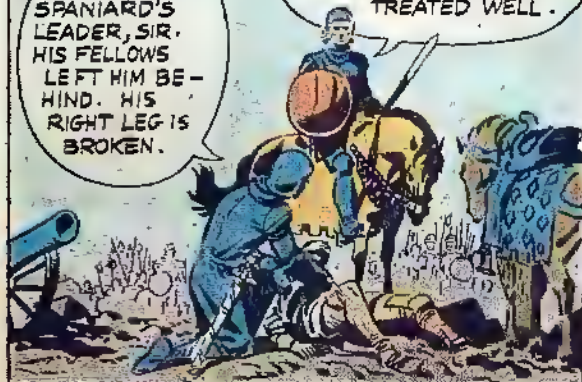
St. Ignatius Loyola



LATER--

IT IS THE SPANIARD'S LEADER, SIR. HIS FELLOWS LEFT HIM BEHIND. HIS RIGHT LEG IS BROKEN.

I KNOW OF HIM. HE IS A BRAVE SOLDIER, AND DESERVES TO BE TREATED WELL.



AFTER SURGEDNS HAD SET HIS LEG, THE FRENCH SENT IGNATIUS BACK TO HIS FAMILY CASTLE OF LOYOLA.

YOU MEAN MY LEG HASN'T HEALED PROPERLY, DOCTOR?

I AM SORRY, IGNATIUS, BUT I'M AFRAID THE FRENCH DOCTORS MADE A MISTAKE. TO REMEDY IT, I MUST BREAK YOUR LEG AGAIN AND RESET IT.



THE PAINFUL OPERATION WAS PERFORMED. PAIN-KILLING DRUGS WERE UNKNOWN IN THOSE DAYS, AND IGNATIUS WAS FULLY CONSCIOUS DURING THE ORDEAL.

HE WAS BRAVER TODAY ON THE OPERATING TABLE THAN HE WAS IN THE BATTLE OF PAMPLONA.

HE UTTERED NOT A WORD DURING THE ENTIRE OPERATION.



BUT A FEW MONTHS LATER, MORE BRAVERY WAS NEEDED.

IGNATIUS, YOUR LEG HAS HEALED, BUT IT IS BADLY DEFORMED. TO CORRECT IT, YOU WOULD NEED ANOTHER OPERATION. IT WOULD BE MUCH MORE PAINFUL THAN THE LAST.

I CAN STAND THE PAIN, DOCTOR. GO AHEAD.

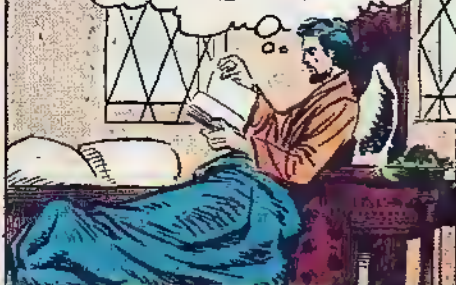


AGAIN, IGNATIUS SUFFERED THE TORTURES OF THE OPERATING ROOM. THE OPERATION INCLUDED THE SAWING AWAY OF PART OF THE BONE IN HIS RIGHT LEG. YET, IGNATIUS REFUSED TO BE HELD DOWN DURING THE ORDEAL. THERE FOLLOWED A LONG PERIOD IN BED. TO PASS THE TIME, IGNATIUS ASKED FOR SOME READING MATERIAL. AT FIRST, HE DID NOT LIKE WHAT HE WAS GIVEN.



BUT THERE WAS NO OTHER READING MATERIAL IN THE CASTLE, AND IN TIME . . .

THESE PEOPLE WERE JUST THE SAME AS I. WHY, THEN, SHOULDN'T I DO WHAT THEY DID? ANY BRAVERY I HAVE SHOWN IS NOTHING COMPARED WITH THE BRAVERY OF THE SAINTS.



IGNATIUS BECAME WELL AGAIN, BUT LEARNED HE WAS TO LIMP THE REST OF HIS LIFE. ONE DAY, HE MADE A SURPRISING ANNOUNCEMENT.

WHAT'S THIS, IGNATIUS? A MASQUERADE PARTY?

DOCTOR, I HAVE BEEN SORELY TROUBLED ABOUT THE LIFE I HAVE LED. LAST NIGHT I SAW A VISION OF OUR LADY AND THE CHILD JESUS. IT HAS MADE UP MY MIND . . . I AM LEAVING THE CASTLE TO LIVE A LIFE OF PENANCE.



IGNATIUS JOURNEYED TO A TOWN CALLED MANRESA. THERE HE LIVED FOR ABOUT A YEAR, DOING PENANCE AND BEGINNING HIS FAMOUS BOOK, "SPIRITUAL EXERCISES", DESIGNED TO LEAD THE FAITHFUL TO MORE PIOUS LIVES.

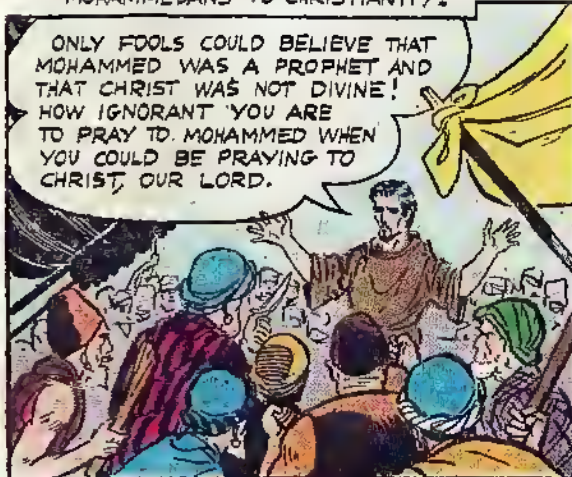


IN FEBRUARY, 1523, IGNATIUS STARTED ON A JOURNEY TO JERUSALEM.



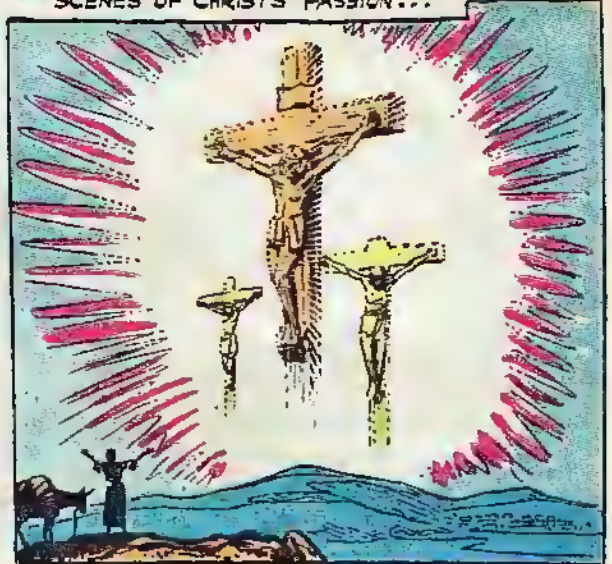
SO YOU ARE BEGGING YOUR WAY TO THE HOLY LAND, EH? PERHAPS THIS WILL HELP YOU GET A FEW MORE MILES AWAY FROM HERE.

... AND RECKLESSLY TRIED TO CONVERT MOHAMMEDANS TO CHRISTIANITY.

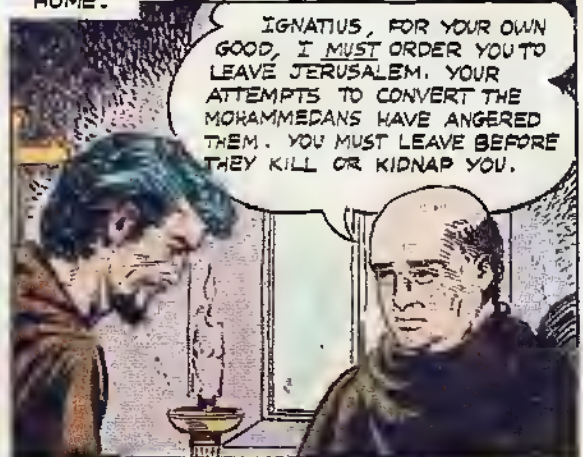


ONLY FOOLS COULD BELIEVE THAT MOHAMMED WAS A PROPHET AND THAT CHRIST WAS NOT DIVINE! HOW IGNORANT YOU ARE TO PRAY TO MOHAMMED WHEN YOU COULD BE PRAYING TO CHRIST, OUR LORD.

IN JERUSALEM, IGNATIUS WAS MOVED BY THE SCENES OF CHRIST'S PASSION...



THE FRANCISCAN GUARDIAN OF THE HOLY PLACES IN JERUSALEM WAS FORCED TO ORDER HIM HOME.



IGNATIUS, FOR YOUR OWN GOOD, I MUST ORDER YOU TO LEAVE JERUSALEM. YOUR ATTEMPTS TO CONVERT THE MOHAMMEDANS HAVE ANGERED THEM. YOU MUST LEAVE BEFORE THEY KILL OR KIDNAP YOU.

ON HIS RETURN TO SPAIN IN 1524, IGNATIUS JOURNEYED TO BARCELONA.



... AND I KNOW NOW THAT I CANNOT DO THE WORK I HAVE CHOSEN WITHOUT AN EDUCATION, MADAM. I WISH TO JOIN YOUR ACADEMY.

YOU ARE WELCOME OF COURSE, BUT YOU WILL HAVE A HARD TIME. YOU ARE 33 YEARS OLD. MY REGULAR STUDENTS ARE MUCH YOUNGER.

DESPITE MANY DIFFICULTIES, IGNATIUS PROVED A MOST OUTSTANDING PUPIL.



THEY ARE GOOD BOYS, BUT JUST DON'T REALIZE...

AFTER TWO YEARS AT THE ACADEMY, IGNATIUS BEGAN ATTENDING THE UNIVERSITY OF ALCALA. IN ALL, HE SPENT 11 YEARS IN STUDY AT VARIOUS SCHOOLS, DURING WHICH HE CONTINUED HIS LIFE AS A BEGGAR. IN 1534, AT THE AGE OF 43...



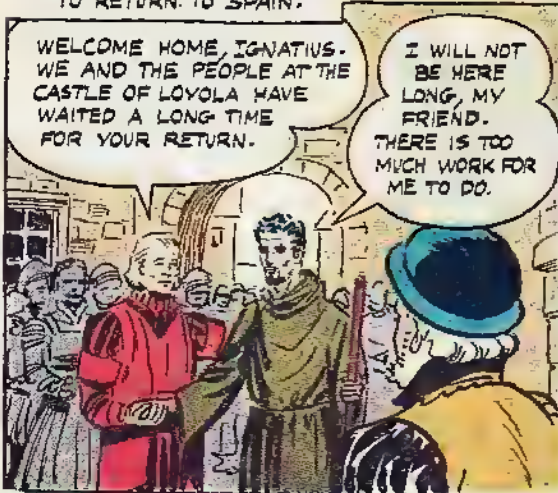
I HAVE GREAT RESPECT FOR YOU, IGNATIUS. YOU HAVE MADE YOURSELF A HIGHLY-EDUCATED MAN. THE UNIVERSITY OF PARIS IS HONORED TO GIVE YOU THIS DEGREE OF MASTER OF ARTS.

ABOUT THAT TIME, IGNATIUS AND SIX OF HIS FELLOW STUDENTS, INCLUDING FRANCIS XAVIER, GATHERED TOGETHER IN A CHAPEL WHERE THEY TOOK VOWS OF POVERTY AND CHASTITY.



...AND WE DO FURTHER VOW THAT WE WILL GO TO PREACH THE GOSPEL IN PALESTINE, OR, IF THAT IS IMPOSSIBLE, TO OFFER OUR SERVICES TO THE POPE IN ANY WAY HE SEES FIT.

A SHORT TIME LATER, FOR REASONS OF HEALTH, DOCTORS ORDERED IGNATIUS TO RETURN TO SPAIN.



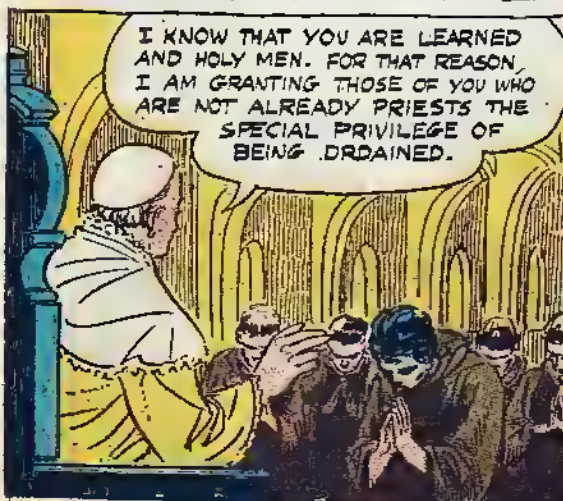
WELCOME HOME, IGNATIUS. WE AND THE PEOPLE AT THE CASTLE OF LOYOLA HAVE WAITED A LONG TIME FOR YOUR RETURN.

I WILL NOT BE HERE LONG, MY FRIEND. THERE IS TOO MUCH WORK FOR ME TO DO.

INSTEAD OF GOING TO THE CASTLE, IGNATIUS CHOSE ANOTHER HOME.

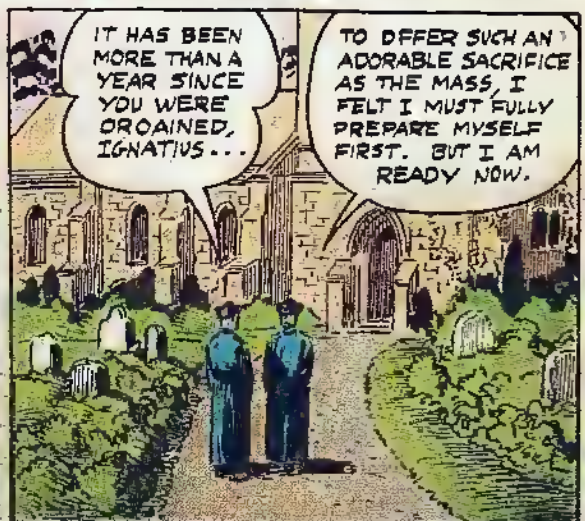


TWO YEARS LATER, HE REJOINED HIS FELLOW STUDENTS, THIS TIME IN ROME. TOGETHER, THEY HAD AN AUDIENCE WITH POPE PAUL III.



I KNOW THAT YOU ARE LEARNED AND HOLY MEN. FOR THAT REASON, I AM GRANTING THOSE OF YOU WHO ARE NOT ALREADY PRIESTS THE SPECIAL PRIVILEGE OF BEING ORDAINED.

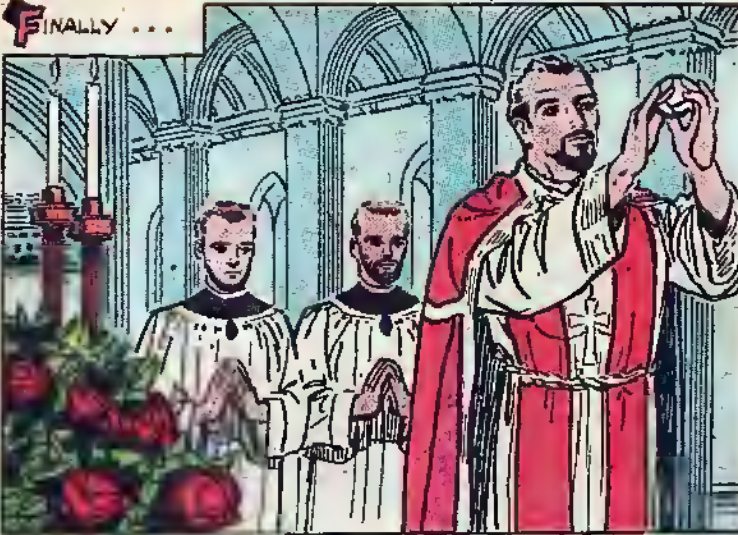
IGNATIUS WAS THE LAST OF THE GROUP TO CELEBRATE HOLY MASS.



IT HAS BEEN MORE THAN A YEAR SINCE YOU WERE ORDAINED, IGNATIUS...

TO OFFER SUCH AN ADORABLE SACRIFICE AS THE MASS, I FELT I MUST FULLY PREPARE MYSELF FIRST. BUT I AM READY NOW.

FINALLY ...



IGNATIUS AND HIS FELLOW PRIESTS WANTED TO FULFILL THEIR VOW TO GO TO THE HOLY LAND. BUT BECAUSE OF A WAR BETWEEN VENICE AND THE TURKS, IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE TO SECURE A SHIP TO TAKE THEM THERE. THEREFORE, THE GROUP TURNED TO THE ALTERNATIVE OF THEIR VOW: TO OFFER THEIR SERVICES TO THE POPE IN ANY WAY HE SAW FIT.



BEFORE VISITING THE HOLY FATHER, IGNATIUS HAD A VISION.



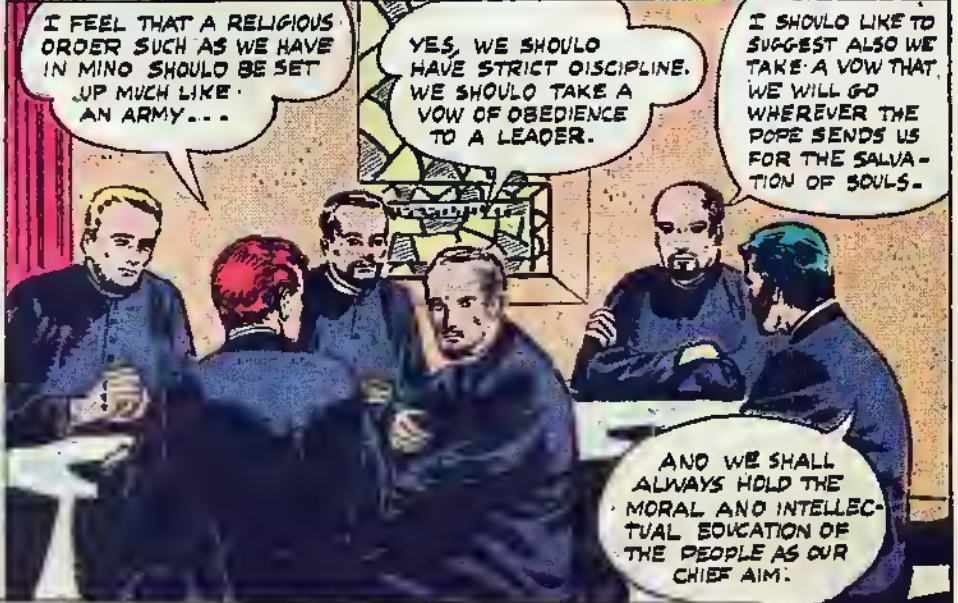
I WILL BE FAVORABLE TO YOU AT ROME.

HIS HOLINESS FULFILLED THE PROMISE OF THE VISION.



IGNATIUS, YOU AND YOUR FELLOWS WILL WORK AS TEACHERS HERE IN ROME. YOU WILL INSTRUCT THE PEOPLE OF ROME AND LEAD RETREATS. THUS, YOU WILL REFORM THE MINDS AND MANNERS OF OUR CITIZENS.

THE GROUP OF PRIESTS WAS NOT A RELIGIOUS ORDER. BUT NOW, WITH A DEFINITE JOB TO DO, THE IDEA OF A RELIGIOUS ORDER BEGAN TO FORM IN THEIR MINDS.



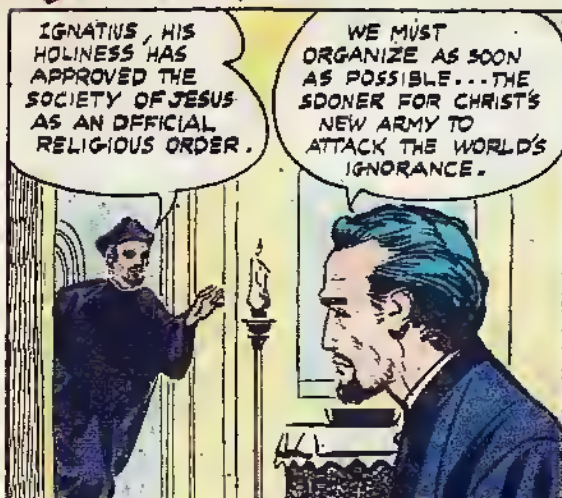
I FEEL THAT A RELIGIOUS ORDER SUCH AS WE HAVE IN MIND SHOULD BE SET UP MUCH LIKE AN ARMY...

YES, WE SHOULD HAVE STRICT DISCIPLINE. WE SHOULD TAKE A VOW OF OBEDIENCE TO A LEADER.

I SHOULD LIKE TO SUGGEST ALSO WE TAKE A VOW THAT WE WILL GO WHEREVER THE POPE SENDS US FOR THE SALVATION OF SOULS.

AND WE SHALL ALWAYS HOLD THE MORAL AND INTELLECTUAL EDUCATION OF THE PEOPLE AS OUR CHIEF AIM.

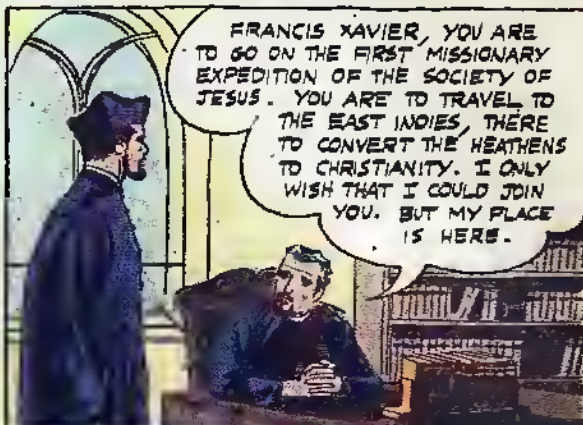
SEPTEMBER 27, 1540 ...



IGNATIUS, HIS HOLINESS HAS APPROVED THE SOCIETY OF JESUS AS AN OFFICIAL RELIGIOUS ORDER.

WE MUST ORGANIZE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE...THE SOONER FOR CHRIST'S NEW ARMY TO ATTACK THE WORLD'S IGNORANCE.

IGNATIUS WAS CHOSEN THE JESUIT LEADER. WITHIN A YEAR, THE MEMBERS OF THE NEW ORDER HAD TAKEN THEIR VOWS AND WERE READY TO BEGIN THEIR WORK.



FRANCIS XAVIER, YOU ARE TO GO ON THE FIRST MISSIONARY EXPEDITION OF THE SOCIETY OF JESUS. YOU ARE TO TRAVEL TO THE EAST INDIES, THERE TO CONVERT THE HEATHENS TO CHRISTIANITY. I ONLY WISH THAT I COULD JOIN YOU. BUT MY PLACE IS HERE.

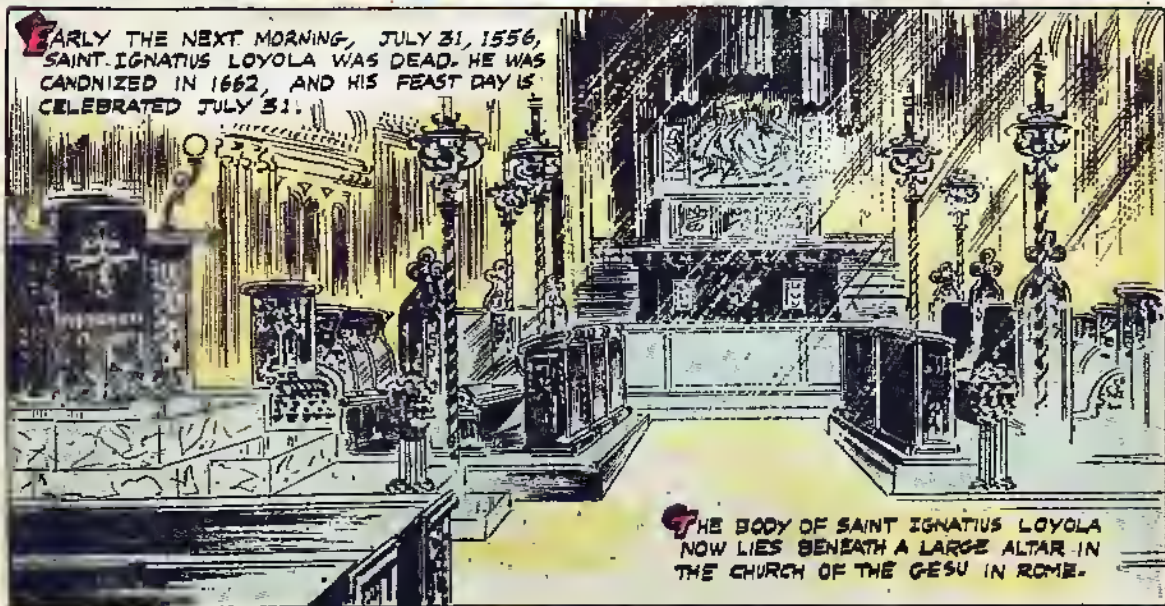
THE SOCIETY OF JESUS GREW QUICKLY. IGNATIUS REMAINED IN ROME, DIRECTING ITS FAR-FLUNG OPERATIONS FOR THE NEXT FIFTEEN YEARS. DURING THAT PERIOD, HE WAS ILL FIFTEEN TIMES; 30 THE SIXTEENTH TIME CAUSED NO SPECIAL EXCITEMENT.



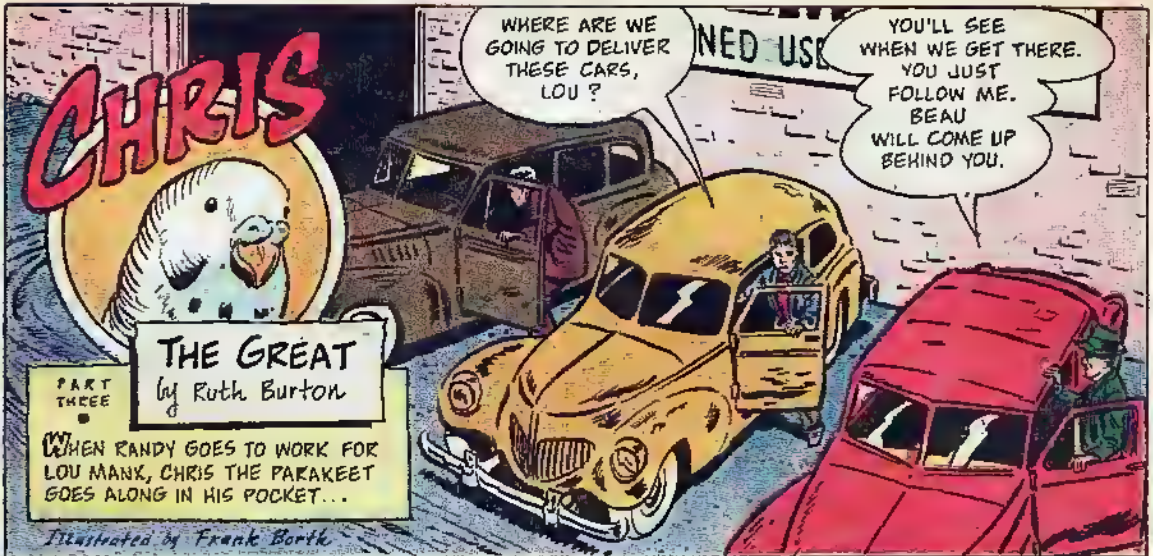
OUR SUPERIOR IS ILL ONCE AGAIN, FATHER.

LET US GO IN AND SAY A PRAYER FOR HIM THAT HE MAY RECOVER MORE QUICKLY.

EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, JULY 31, 1556, SAINT IGNATIUS LOYOLA WAS DEAD. HE WAS CANONIZED IN 1622, AND HIS FEAST DAY IS CELEBRATED JULY 31.



THE BODY OF SAINT IGNATIUS LOYOLA NOW LIES BENEATH A LARGE ALTAR IN THE CHURCH OF THE GESU IN ROME.

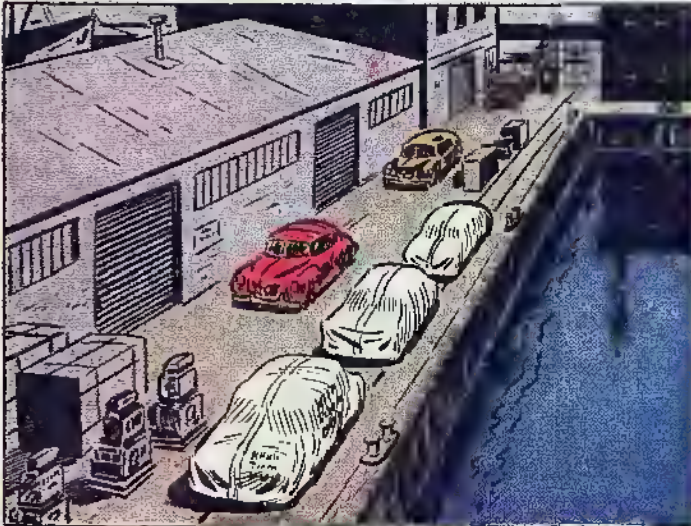


WHERE ARE WE GOING TO DELIVER THESE CARS, LOU?

NEED USE

YOU'LL SEE WHEN WE GET THERE. YOU JUST FOLLOW ME. BEAU WILL COME UP BEHIND YOU.

TWENTY MINUTES LATER, AT THE OTHER END OF TOWN...



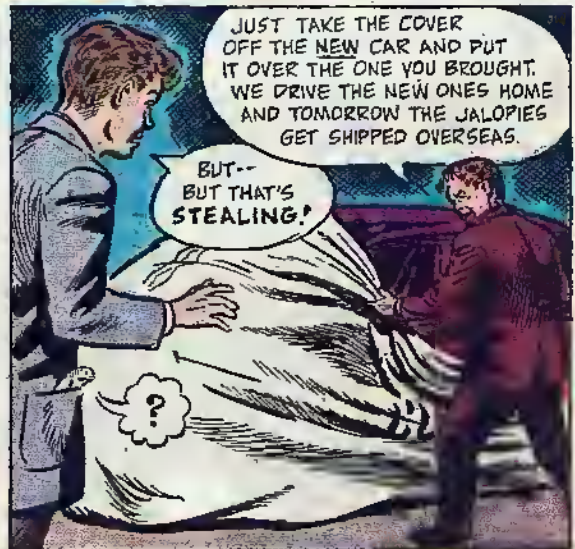
DID YOU TAKE CARE OF THE WATCHMAN?

HE GOT HIS USUAL CUT. BUT HE SAYS WE'VE GOT TO WORK FAST. THERE'S A PATROL CAR THAT GOES BY EVERY HALF HOUR.



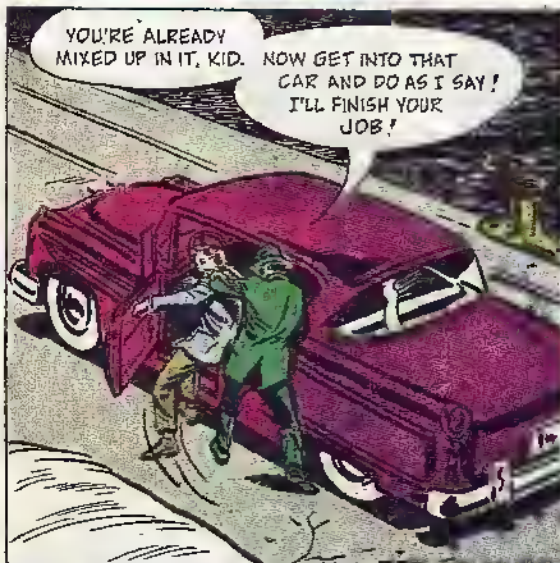
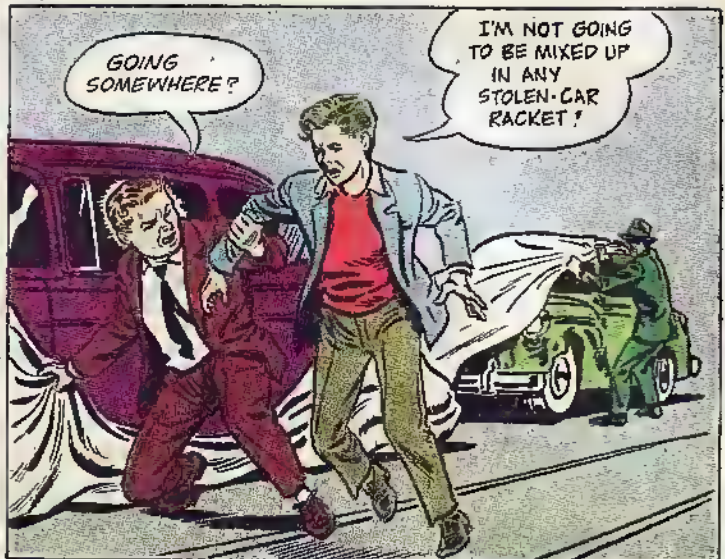
THESE COVERS ARE SUPPOSED TO PROTECT THE CARS FROM MOISTURE AND SEA AIR. YOU'VE GOT TO BE CAREFUL NOT TO TEAR THEM.

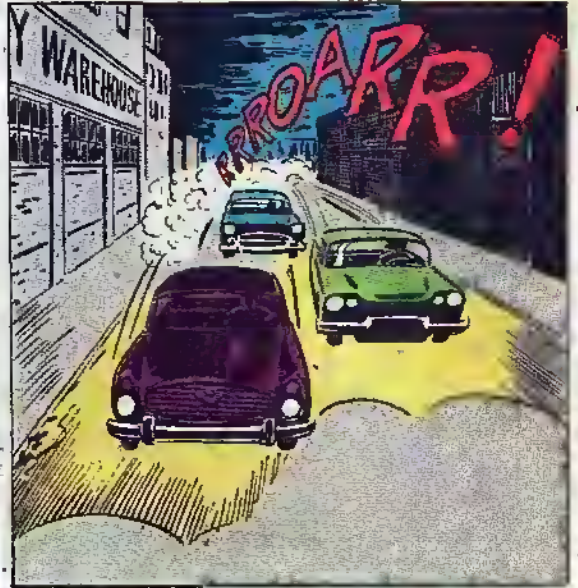
BUT... WHAT...?

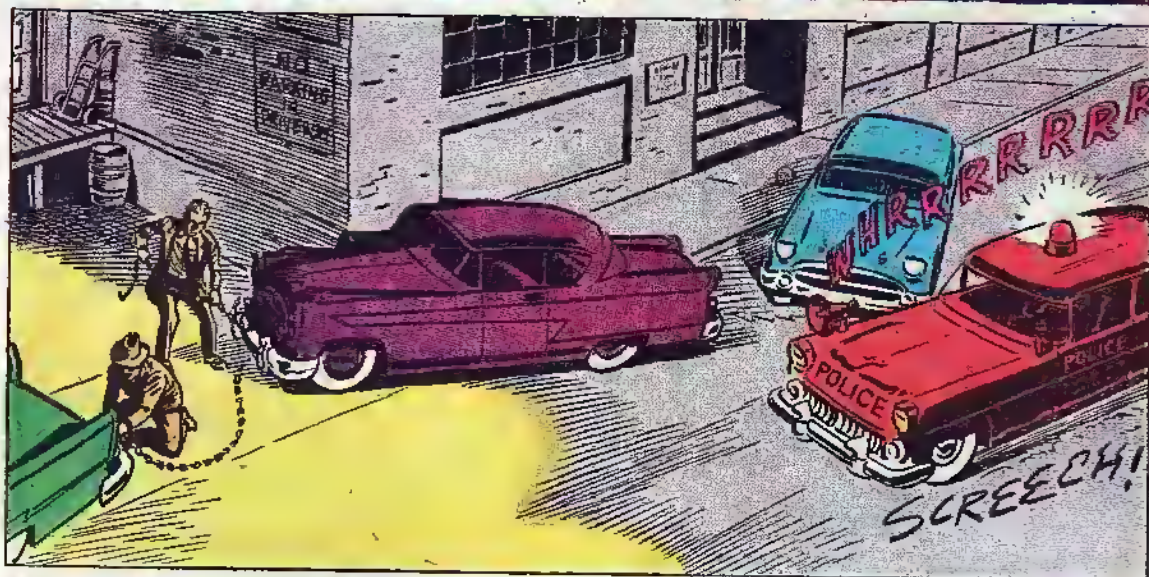
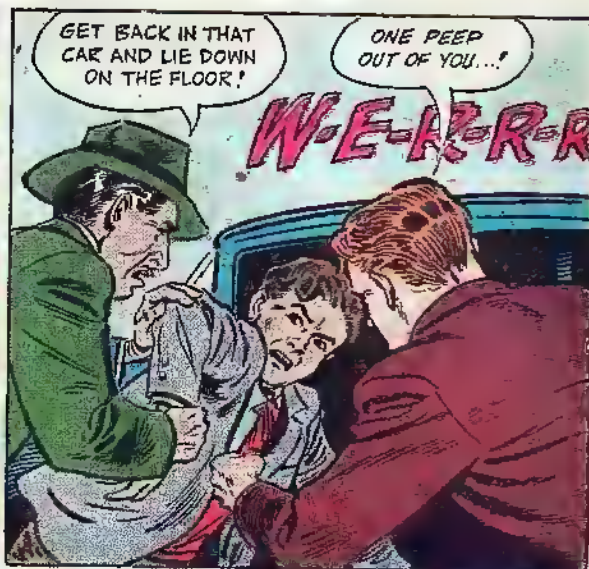


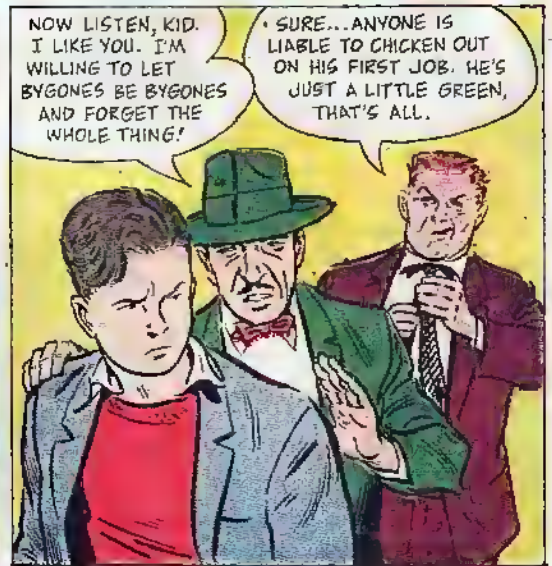
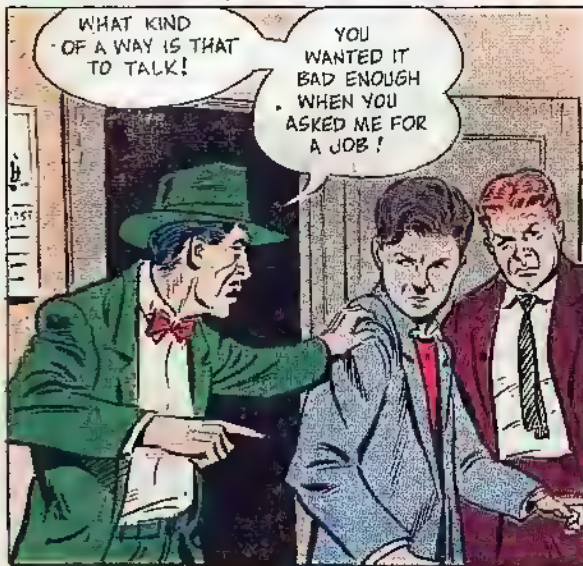
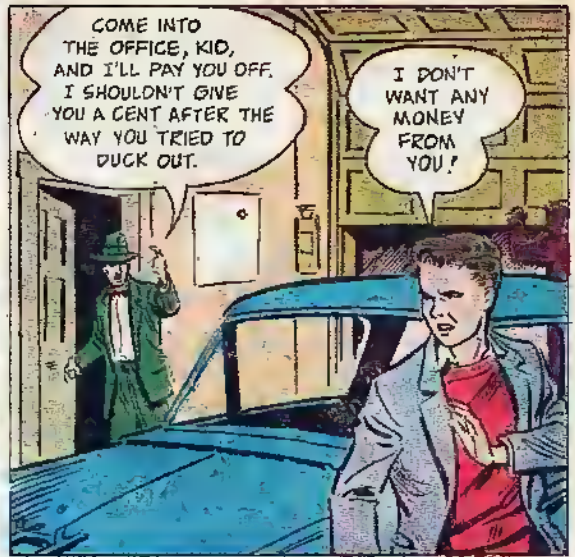
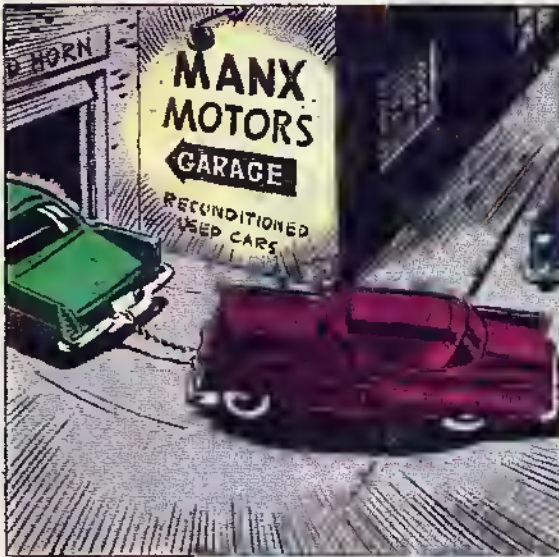
JUST TAKE THE COVER OFF THE NEW CAR AND PUT IT OVER THE ONE YOU BROUGHT. WE DRIVE THE NEW ONES HOME AND TOMORROW THE JALOPIES GET SHIPPED OVERSEAS.

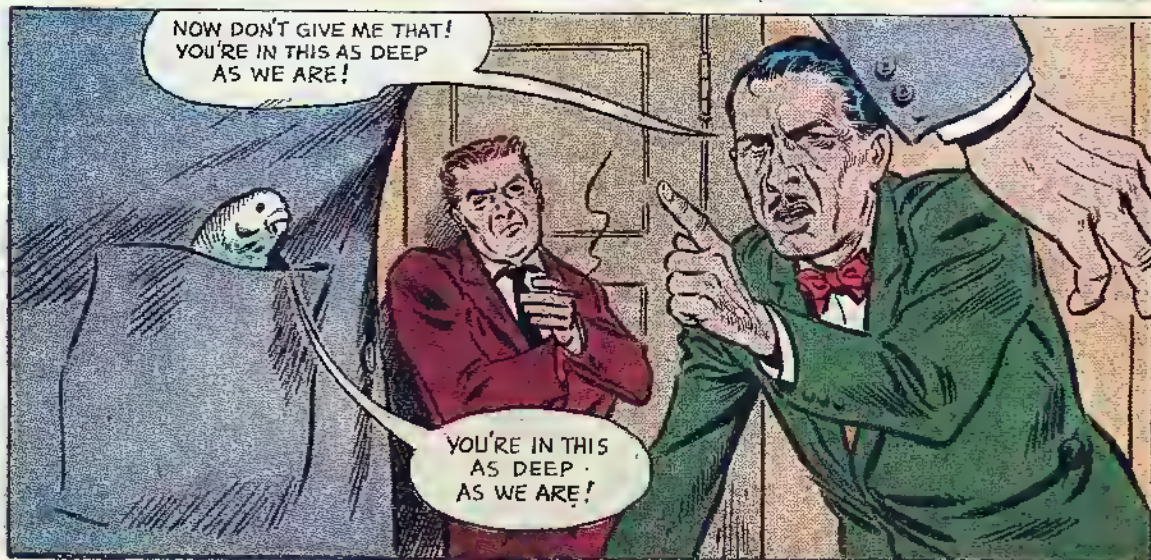
BUT-- BUT THAT'S STEALING!

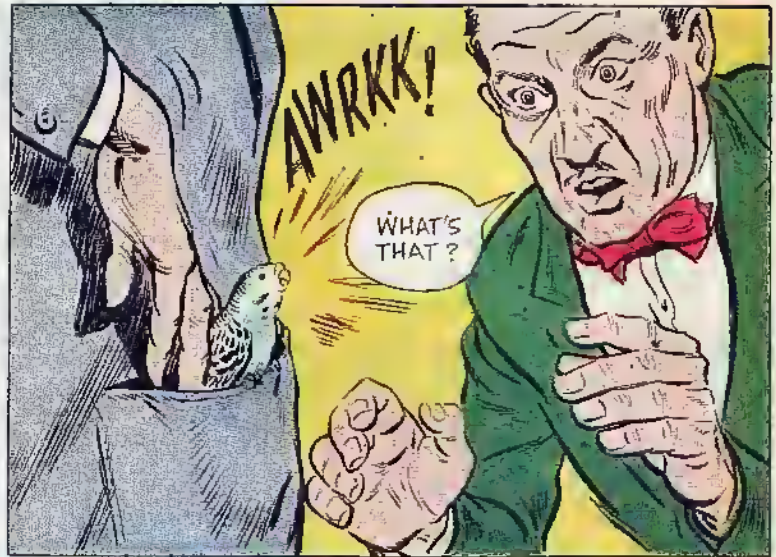












THE YEAR OF OUR LORD

PRODUCED IN COLLABORATION WITH
GERALD ELLARD, S.J.

AS WE HAVE SEEN, THE ESSENTIALS OF THE LITURGY — THE DIVINE SERVICE THAT MAN RENDERS TO GOD — REMAIN THE SAME THROUGH THE AGES, BUT THE KIND OF SERVICE AND THE WAYS IN WHICH MAN HAS CONDUCTED IT HAS CHANGED WITH THE TIMES TO FILL THE NEEDS OF THE PEOPLE. A GOOD EXAMPLE OF THIS HAS OCCURRED IN OUR OWN TIME — THE CHANGES IN THE LITURGY OF HOLY WEEK.

DURING THE EARLY CENTURIES OF THE CHURCH, THURSDAY, FRIDAY, AND SATURDAY OF HOLY WEEK WERE HOLY DAYS OF OBLIGATION AND THE SERVICES WERE HELD IN THE EVENING, AT THE TIME OF DAY AT WHICH THE ORIGINAL EVENTS OCCURRED. BUT IN 1642, WHEN URBAN VIII WAS POPE...

IT IS BECOMING MORE AND MORE DIFFICULT FOR PEOPLE TO OBSERVE THESE DAYS AS HOLY DAYS.

THE FACTORIES AND BUSINESS HOUSES MUST STAY OPEN; YET THE CHURCH FORBIDS WORK ON A HOLY DAY; AND THE SERVICES ARE HELD IN THE MORNING.

YES — THE TIMES ARE TIMES OF GROWTH AND CHANGE. THE DAY TO DAY PATTERN OF THE LIVES OF THE PEOPLE IS CHANGING. IT IS SAD, BUT I THINK WE MUST OFFICIALLY DECLARE THAT THE LAST THREE DAYS OF HOLY WEEK ARE NO LONGER HOLY DAYS OF OBLIGATION.

ILLUSTRATED BY
FATHER ELLARD

OVER THE CENTURIES...

IF ONLY MORE PEOPLE COULD TAKE PART IN THE BEAUTIFUL LITURGY OF HOLY WEEK!

YES — BUT FEW WORKING PEOPLE OR STUDENTS CAN COME TO EARLY MORNING SERVICES. THE TIMES OF THE LITURGICAL SERVICES DO NOT FIT OUR TIMES.

BISHOPS AND PRIESTS ALL OVER THE WORLD SHARED SUCH SENTIMENTS AND PETITIONED THE HOLY SEE TO MAKE CERTAIN CHANGES IN THE LITURGY. SO...

HAS THE COMMISSION YOU APPOINTED TO STUDY THE QUESTION OF THE RESTORATION OF THE LITURGY OF HOLY WEEK FINISHED ITS WORK?

YES — AND THEIR REPORT CONVINCES ME THAT THE ENTIRE MATTER SHOULD BE TURNED OVER TO THE CARDINALS OF THE CONGREGATION OF RITES FOR SPECIAL EXAMINATION.

IN NOVEMBER 1955...

THE CARDINALS HAVE VOTED UNANIMOUSLY THAT THE CHANGES IN THE LITURGY OF HOLY WEEK BE APPROVED AND PRESCRIBED. I HEREBY DECREE, THEREFORE, THAT THE CHANGES BE MADE.

SPECIAL INSTRUCTIONS REGARDING THE EXACT CHANGES WILL BE ISSUED. IT IS OUR HOPE THAT THE CHANGES WILL ENABLE THE FAITHFUL TO DERIVE RICHER FRUITS FROM A LIVING PARTICIPATION IN THE SACRED CEREMONIES.

SO, THE WEEK OF SACRIFICE, PAIN, AND GLORY BEGINS ON PALM SUNDAY, OR WHAT THE HOLY OFFICE PREFERS TO CALL, THE SECOND SUNDAY OF PASSION-TIDE. WE, THE MEMBERS, JOIN THE HEAD AS HE ENTERS JERUSALEM IN GLORY...

HOSANNAH TO THE SON OF DAVID!

BLESSED IS HE WHO COMES IN THE NAME OF THE LORD!



THE FAITHFUL MAY BRING THEIR OWN PALMS WHICH ARE BLESSED BY THE CELEBRANT AS THEY HOLD THEM IN THEIR HANDS.

BLESS, O LORD, WE PRAY THEE, THESE BRANCHES OF PALM...



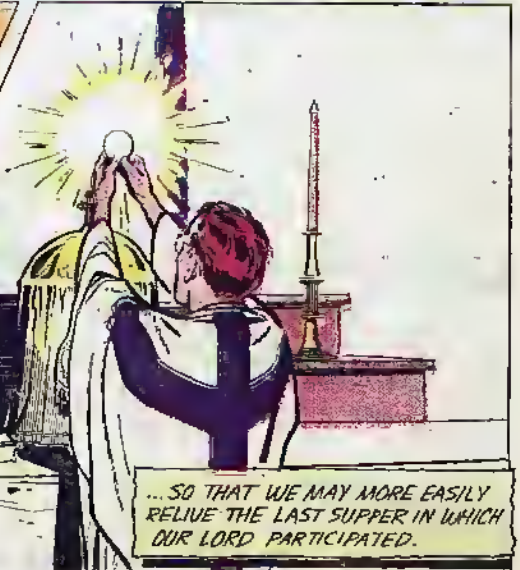
THE MEMBERS ARE INVITED TO JOIN WITH THE HEAD IN THE PROCESSION WHICH SIGNIFIES THE TRIUMPHANT ENTRY OF CHRIST INTO THE HOLY CITY.

CROWDS GO OUT WITH FLOWER AND PALM TO MEET THE REDEEMER!



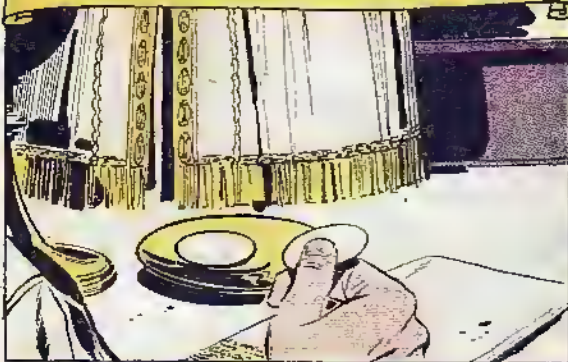
WHEREAS IN THE OLD RITE VIOLET VESTMENTS WERE WORN FOR THE BLESSING OF THE PALMS, THE NEW RITE SPECIFIES RED, WHICH SIGNIFIES ROYALTY, THE KINGLY TRIUMPH OF CHRIST.

ON HOLY THURSDAY, THE MASS OF THE LORD'S SUPPER MUST AGAIN TAKE PLACE AT ABOUT THE SAME TIME OUR LORD AND THE APOSTLES TOOK SUPPER...



...SO THAT WE MAY MORE EASILY RELIEVE THE LAST SUPPER IN WHICH OUR LORD PARTICIPATED.

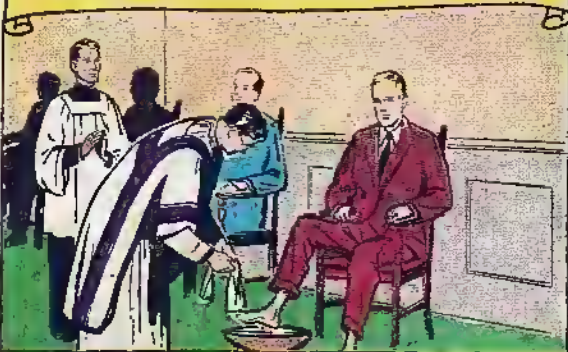
IN THIS MASS OF THE LORD'S SUPPER WE HAVE AN EXAMPLE OF HOW THE LITURGY IS CHANGED IN SMALL DETAILS AS WELL AS IN LARGER PATTERNS. WHEREAS THE PRIEST USED TO CONSECRATE TWO LARGE HOSTS, TO BE USED FOR HIS OWN COMMUNIONS ON HOLY THURSDAY AND GOOD FRIDAY...



...HE NOW CONSECRATES ONE LARGE HOST, WHICH HE RECEIVES AT THE MASS OF OUR LORD'S SUPPER AND THE QUANTITY OF SMALL HOSTS THAT WILL BE NECESSARY FOR THE FAITHFUL ON HOLY THURSDAY AND GOOD FRIDAY.



THE LITURGY, IN ITS EFFORT TO BRING US CLOSER TO THE EVENTS OF OUR LORD'S LIFE, INCLUDES THE MANDATUM...



...OR WASHING OF THE FEET, WHICH IS NOT OBLIGATORY. THE CELEBRANT OF THE MASS WASHES THE FEET OF TWELVE MEN, JUST AS OUR LORD WASHED THE FEET OF THE APOSTLES.

WHEN THE MASS IS OVER, THE BLESSED SACRAMENT IS TAKEN TO THE ALTAR OF REPOSE...



... AND THE MAIN ALTAR OF SACRIFICE—A SYMBOL OF CHRIST—IS STRIPPED JUST AS CHRIST WAS BEFORE THE SCOURGING AND THE CRUCIFIXION. DURING THE STRIPPING THE 21ST PSALM IS PRAYED.

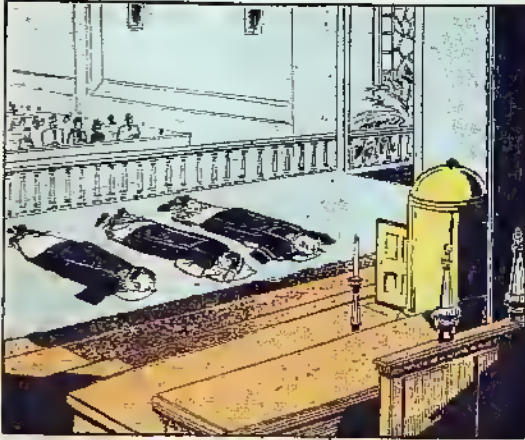
INDEED, MANY DOGS SURROUND ME; A PACK OF EVILDOERS CLOSES IN UPON ME.

THEY HAVE PIERCED MY HANDS AND MY FEET; I CAN COUNT ALL MY BONES.



ALL THE LIGHTS ARE EXTINGUISHED. THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD HAS DIED.

ON GOOD FRIDAY THE SERVICE BEGINS IN THE BARE CHURCH, AS CLOSE TO 3 P.M. AS POSSIBLE. THE PRIESTS PROSTRATE THEMSELVES BEFORE THE ALTAR.



TWO PASSAGES FROM SCRIPTURE ARE READ AND VARIOUS PRAYERS ARE SAID. THE GOSPEL OF THE PASSION ACCORDING TO ST. JOHN IS READ AND ANOTHER SERIES OF PRAYERS IS SAID FOR VARIOUS PEOPLE.

LET US PRAY FOR ALL HEADS OF GOVERNMENT AND FOR THOSE WHO ASSIST THEM ...



THIS PRAYER IS ANOTHER EXAMPLE OF THE CHANGE IN THE LITURGY TO FILL CHANGING NEEDS OF THE PEOPLE. THE OLDER RITE PRAYED FOR EMPERORS, KINGS AND RULERS, RATHER THAN FOR THE HEADS OF CIVIL GOVERNMENTS.

AFTER THE PRAYERS ARE SAID, THE VEILED CRUCIFIX IS BROUGHT FROM THE SACRISTY.

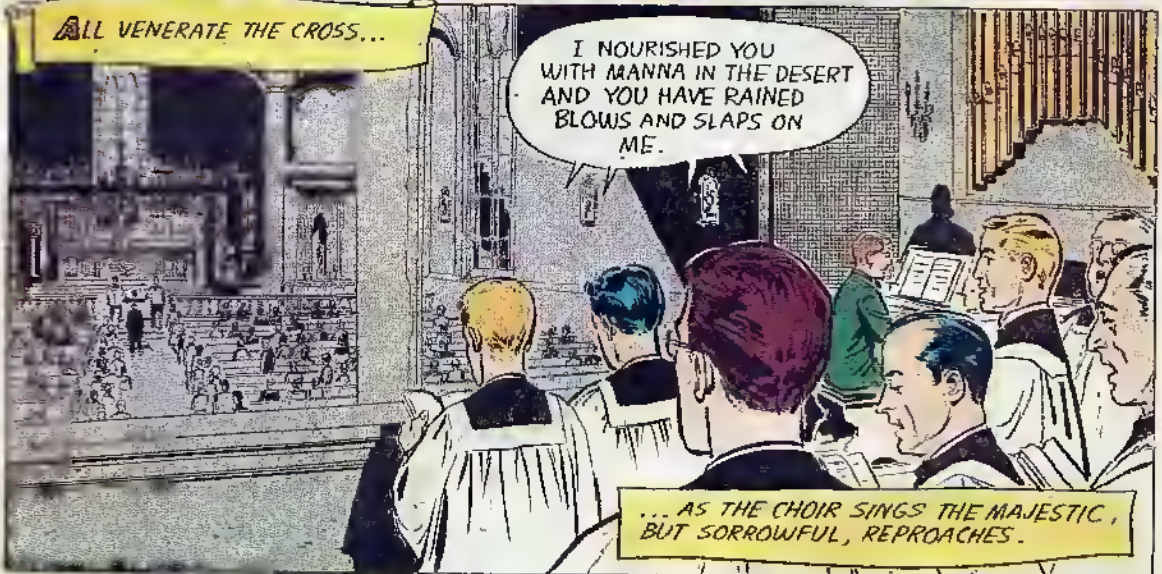


THE CRUCIFIX IS CARRIED TO THREE POSITIONS ON THE ALTAR - THE CELEBRANT UNVEILING A LITTLE MORE OF THE CRUCIFIX IN EACH POSITION. FINALLY, IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ALTAR...



BEHOLD THE WOOD OF THE CROSS; ... ON IT HUNG THE SAVIOR OF THE WORLD.

ALL VENERATE THE CROSS...

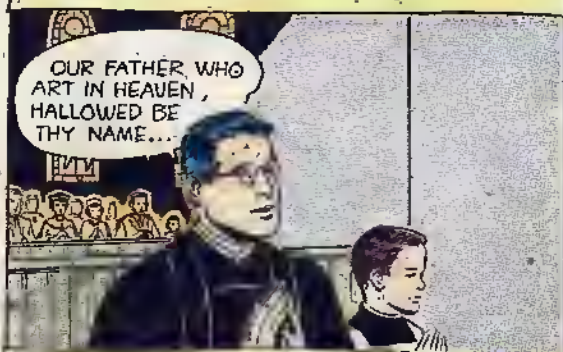


I NOURISHED YOU WITH MANNA IN THE DESERT AND YOU HAVE RAINED BLOWS AND SLAPS ON ME.

... AS THE CHOIR SINGS THE MAJESTIC, BUT SORROWFUL, REPROACHES.

THE BLESSED SACRAMENT IS RETURNED TO THE MAIN ALTAR AND ADORED. THEN THE FAITHFUL JOIN WITH THE PRIEST IN RECITING...

OUR FATHER WHO ART IN HEAVEN, HALLOWED BE THY NAME...



AFTER THE PRIEST HAS RECITED TWO FURTHER PRAYERS, COMMUNION IS DISTRIBUTED TO THE FAITHFUL.

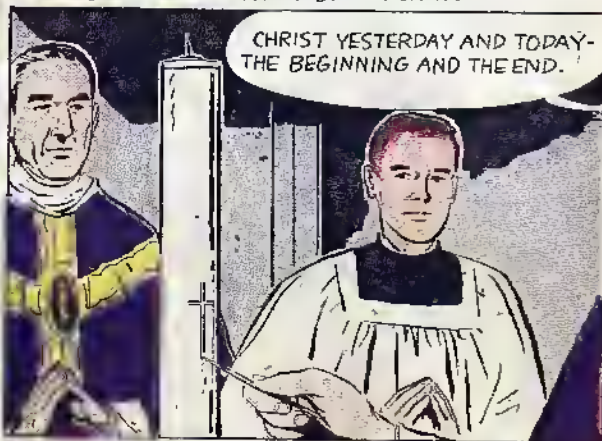
BECAUSE OF THE REVISED LITURGY WE CAN ALL TAKE PART IN THE GLORIOUS CLIMAX THAT TAKES PLACE DURING THE EVENING OF HOLY SATURDAY. MASS MUST BEGIN ABOUT MIDNIGHT; SO THE CEREMONIES BEGIN ABOUT 10 P.M.

AS GOD CHOSE FIRE TO SIGNIFY HIS PRESENCE TO MOSES ON SINAI AND TO THE HEBREWS IN THE DESERT, SO THE FIRE FROM A SPARK, STRUCK FROM A STONE WITH FLINT, IS A SIGN OF HIS NEW PRESENCE AMONG US. THUS THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD RISES FROM THE STONE TOMB.

THE EASTER VIGIL BEGINS OUTSIDE THE CHURCH DOOR WHERE THE SPARK STARTS A FIRE IN A SMALL PILE OF DRY WOOD.

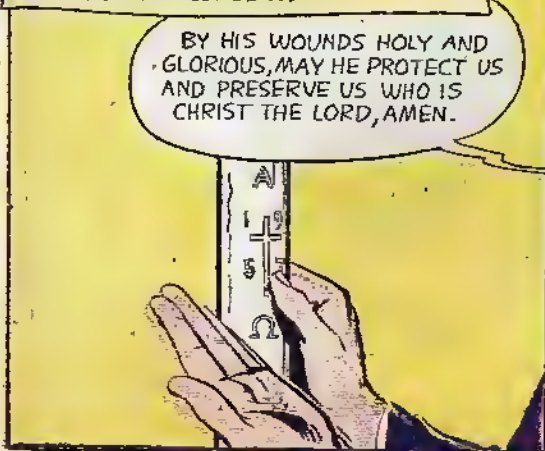


THE CHARCOAL FOR THE CENSER IS LIGHTED AND THE CELEBRANT BLESSES THE FIRE AND THE COALS WITH HOLY WATER. THE PASCHAL CANDLE IS BROUGHT IN. THE CELEBRANT CUTS THE SIGN OF THE CROSS UPON IT.



AFTER HE HAS CUT THE FIRST AND LAST LETTERS OF THE GREEK ALPHABET - ALPHA AND OMEGA - AND THE NUMBER OF THE YEAR IN THE CANDLE, HE INSERTS FIVE GRAINS OF INCENSE...

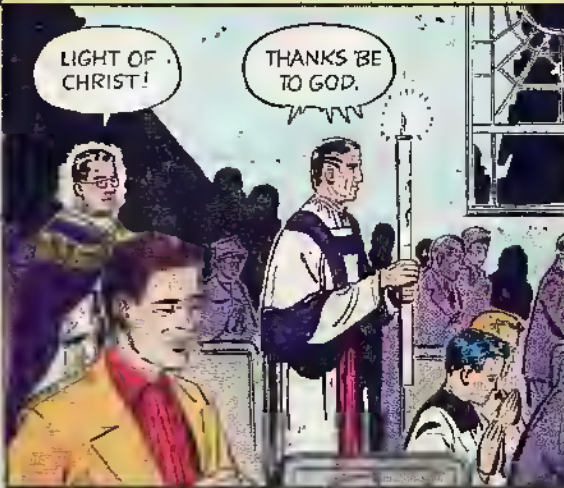
BY HIS WOUNDS HOLY AND GLORIOUS, MAY HE PROTECT US AND PRESERVE US WHO IS CHRIST THE LORD, AMEN.



THEN... MAY THE LIGHT OF THE GLORIOUSLY RISEN CHRIST SCATTER THE DARKNESS OF MIND AND HEART.



THE LIGHT IS BROUGHT INTO A DARKENED CHURCH AND RAISED SLIGHTLY...



LIGHT OF CHRIST!

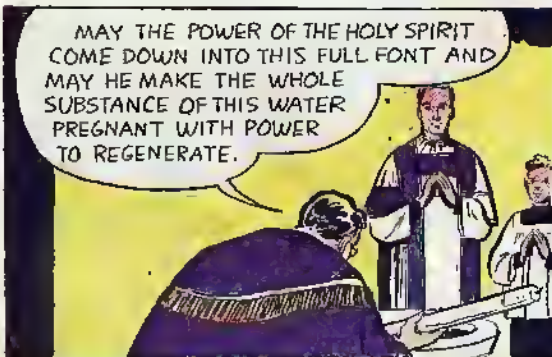
THANKS BE TO GOD.

THREE TIMES THE PROCESSION STOPS AND MORE OF THE CANDLES OF THE CLERGY AND FAITHFUL ARE LIT FROM THE PASCHAL CANDLE. THEN THE PASCHAL CANDLE IS SET IN ITS STAND IN THE SANCTUARY.

THE LORD BE IN YOUR HEART AND ON YOUR LIPS, THAT YOU MAY WORTHILY AND PROPERLY PROCLAIM HIS PRAISE WITH THIS EASTER SONG, IN THE NAME OF THE FATHER, AND OF THE SON, AND OF THE HOLY SPIRIT. AMEN.



THERE FOLLOWS THE EASTER HYMN, THE READINGS FROM THE OLD TESTAMENT, THE LITANY OF THE SAINTS, THE BAPTISMAL SERVICE, AND THE BLESSING OF THE BAPTISMAL WATERS. THE MOST SOLEMN PART OF THE BLESSING OCCURS WHEN THE CELEBRANT LOWERS THE CANDLE INTO THE WATER THREE TIMES AND BREATHE UPON THE WATER.



MAY THE POWER OF THE HOLY SPIRIT COME DOWN INTO THIS FULL FONT AND MAY HE MAKE THE WHOLE SUBSTANCE OF THIS WATER PREGNANT WITH POWER TO REGENERATE.

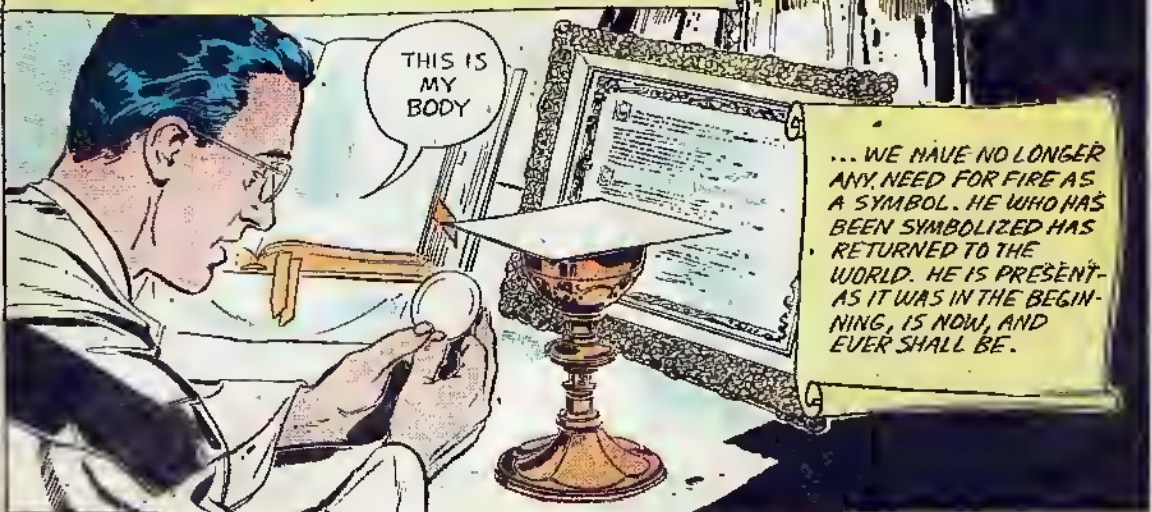
BAPTISM MAY BE CONFERRED UPON SOME IF PREVIOUS ARRANGEMENTS HAVE BEEN MADE. AFTER BAPTISM, ALL PRESENT RENEW THEIR BAPTISMAL PROMISES.



... AND THEREFORE, I ASK YOU ONCE AGAIN, DO YOU RENOUNCE SATAN?

WE DO RENOUNCE HIM.

AFTER THE LITANY OF THE SAINTS IS RECITED, THE MIDNIGHT MASS OF EASTER BEGINS, AND AT THE APPOINTED MOMENT...



THIS IS MY BODY

... WE HAVE NO LONGER ANY NEED FOR FIRE AS A SYMBOL. HE WHO HAS BEEN SYMBOLIZED HAS RETURNED TO THE WORLD. HE IS PRESENT AS IT WAS IN THE BEGINNING, IS NOW, AND EVER SHALL BE.

Chuck White

REGISTERED
BY FRANKS, TAYLOR

IN THE CHESTERTOWN STORM-
WARNING CENTER...

ILLUSTRATED BY PAUL KARCH

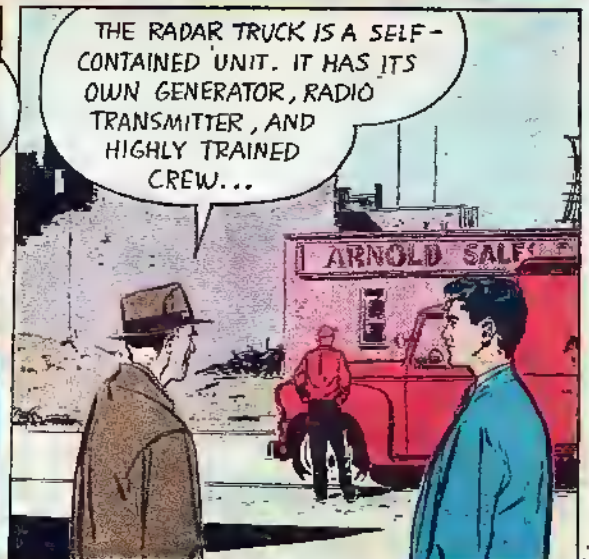
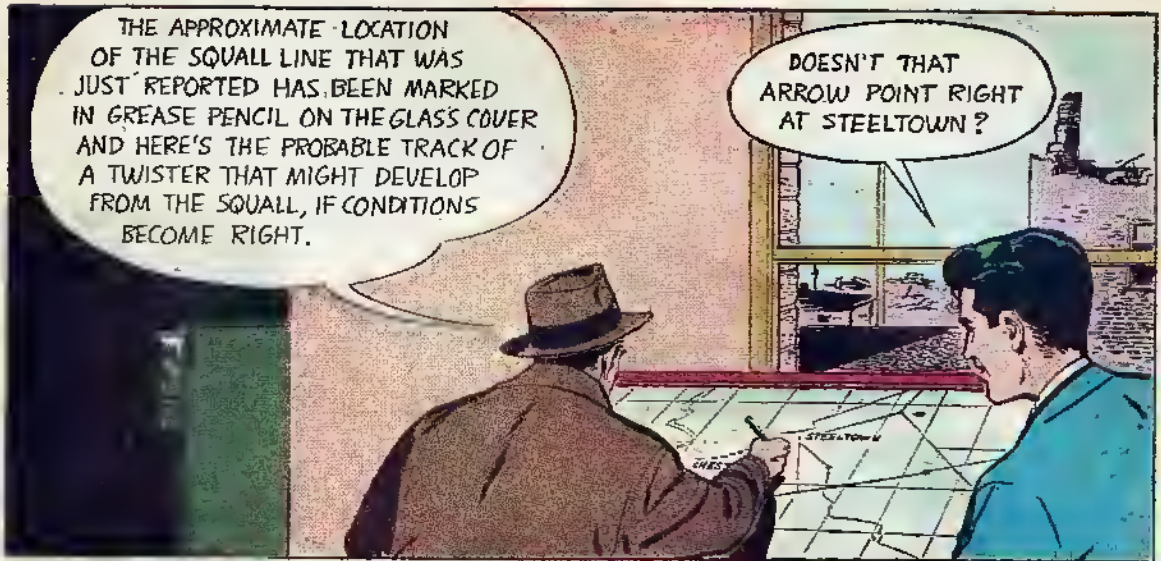
HOW SOON
WILL THE TORNADO-
HUNTER PLANE ARRIVE,
WADE?

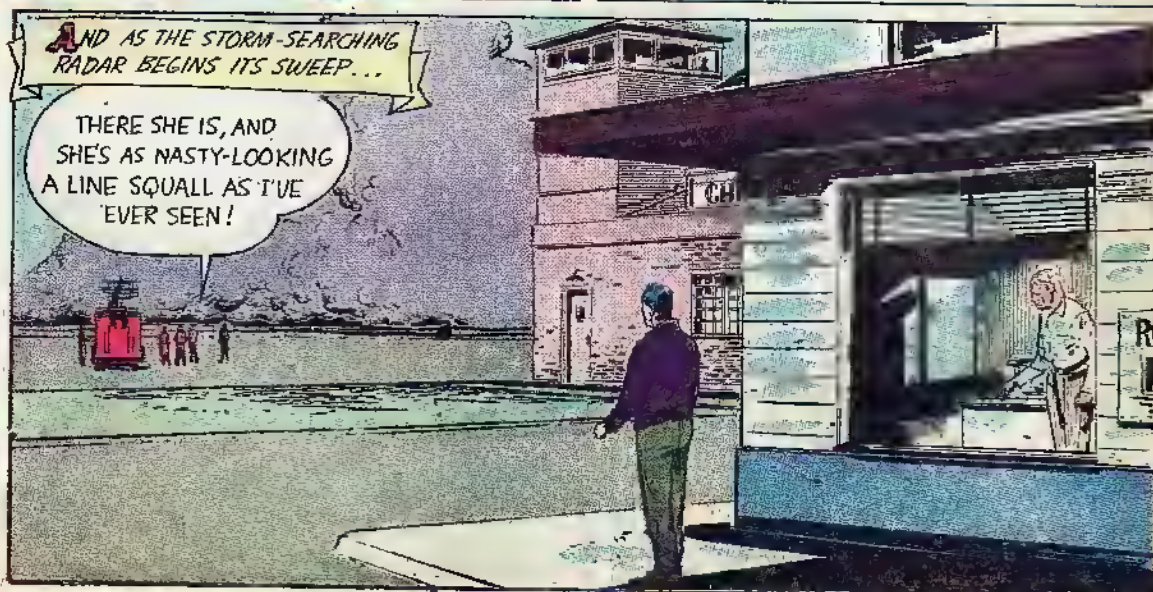
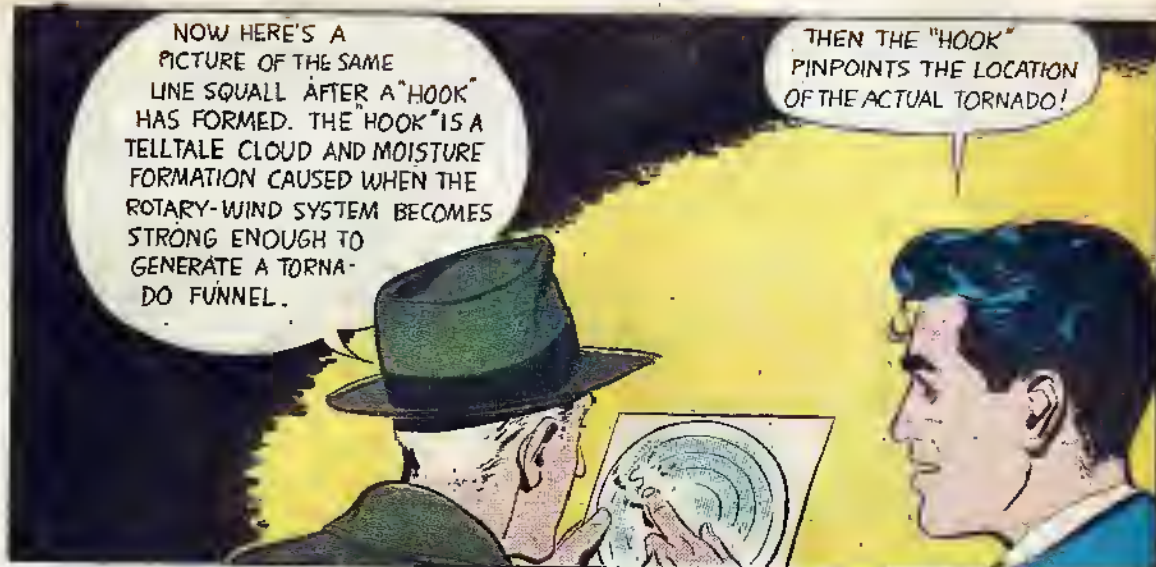
IN A COUPLE OF
HOURS, CHUCK. MEAN-
WHILE, LET ME SHOW YOU
HOW THE WEATHER WARNING
SERVICE OPERATES...

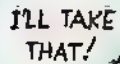
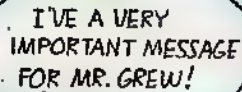
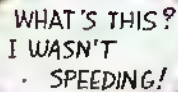
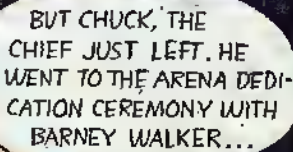
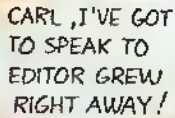
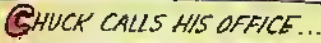
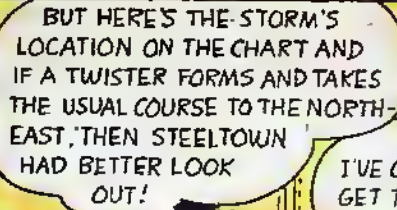
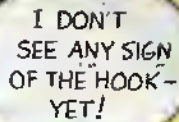
THIS MAP SHOWS HOW THE CHAIN OF
COMMAND SPREADS OUT FROM OUR HEAD-
QUARTERS AT KANSAS CITY TO DISTRICT
STORM-WARNING CENTERS.

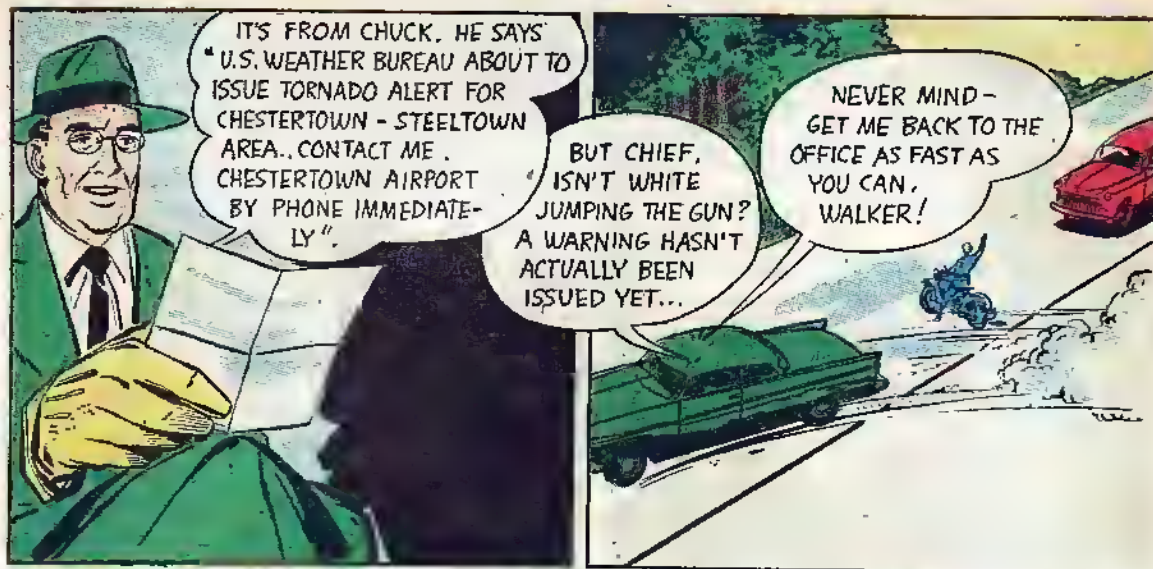
EACH DISTRICT CENTER, IN TURN,
SENDS ORDERS TO AND RECEIVES REPORTS
FROM VARIOUS FIELD OBSERVER STATIONS,
WHICH ARE MANNED BY LOCAL POLICE AND
CIVIL DEFENSE OFFICIALS AND BY
VOLUNTEER WORKERS.











AT THE
CHESTERTOWN AIRPORT...





Dan listened attentively to his father. "You boys go out and round up the cows. They seem to have strayed. But don't go too far from the fort, hear? There have been Indian signs around."

"Red" Meeker thrust out his chest. "Who's scared of redskins?" He thumped himself. "Not me. I eat one for breakfast every morning!"

The men standing around laughed. Red was the stouthearted one—the hothead. His hair was bristling red, and maybe he was trying to live up to the reputation imputed to redheaded people.

Mr. Luker said, "Well, take care and don't stray too far." He opened the stockade gate.

Dawn was just coming up out of the Kentucky wilderness. There was a clearing of several acres out in front of the fort. Stumps stood up like pale dead things. The slope went down to the edge of a deep ravine, through which the creek ran. It was possible the cattle had gone down there for water. But it was strange they had broken from their hobbles.

"Could have been redskins," Dan mused. He covered his shiver of apprehension. Red was tough and brave, and would have laughed with scorn at Dan's fears.

But even if your legs are weak and unwilling, you can make them go ahead, and Dan kept walking even with Red. The path was along toward the spring, where the women washed and the boys brought water for cooking and drinking. Dan halted. Day was growing pink in the east.

"I wonder if we should go any farther—"

"Pish!" Red sneered. "Your pow sent us to round up the cows, didn't he?"

"Yes, but—"

"Let's at 'em!"

They moved down the path and past the entrance to the spring place. Dan was getting more and more jittery. He watched in all directions. A mist came up from the stream in the gulch. It would be prime for a dawn attack. Dan recalled the talk of grownups lately. The fort was strong. Black houses with loop holes for fifty rifles rose at every corner of the heavy stockade. The old heads said

that at last things were safe.

"Let's stop there at the round boulder," Dan suggested, pointing to the big stone at the edge of the gulch. With Red and their other friends young Dan had played around this big rock, and it was so balanced that he could push it. Now, as he and Red came to the object, Dan's temptation to shove it over the edge of the bank was hard to resist.

"Sh-hhh!"

Just what Dan heard, if he heard anything at all, he could not have said. He grabbed Red and pulled him down behind the rock. He had to clamp his hand over his companion's mouth to keep Red from letting out a howl. Red had a big mouth and big lungs and he liked to yell and cavort and make great noises.

"What in nation!" Red protested, as he lay down beside Dan.

"There's something in the gulch!"

"Now. It's just your imagination. It's the cows."

Dan sh-hhh-ed him again, and as soon as he got his breath Dan crawled around the stone and tried to see over the edge of the cliff without showing himself. If there was an enemy down there, the dim fog was helping him to hide. But the fog also helped cover Dan. He dared at last to pull himself to where he could look down into the deep ditch.

Dan saw something unlike stone or green twigs. "Looky, Red! See?" he whispered.

"I don't see anything," Red muttered. For the first time he was not as brave-acting as he usually was when no danger was near.

But Dan was sure his eyes were not failing him. An Indian lay on the ground, making himself as much a part of the earth and growth and stones as he could. Now the light was increasing, and Dan was sure. What was even worse, there was another Indian lying by the half-hidden one. Red gasped. They dared not look farther over the edge, for then they would give themselves away, if they had not already done so.

Red's voice was a breath. "I see three—"

"There's a whole mess of them hidden there. Waiting."

So that was where the cattle went. During the night the Indians had run the stock off, and now were waiting in ambush for the fort people to come in quest of the strayed beasts. That would open the stockade gate. And now the gate was open. What the Indians were waiting for now was someone like Dan, or Red, or maybe the women to show up.

There might still be time enough for the boys to get back to the fort. But the men there must be warned. Here was a chance for the hothead.

"What'll we do, Red?" Dan whispered.

To his dismay he heard Red's teeth chattering. "I—I dunno—"

Dan's head wasn't hot. In some strange way now it was cool. His mind worked fast. He pulled back behind the boulder. Red was still shivering. Dan had to talk low and fast.

"Let's shove the rock," Dan hardly thought, but he did figure this could upset the ambush. It would take the redskins a moment or two to recover. They would have to think what move to make next. "Then you yell at the top of your lungs!"

Red made a hoarse noise.

"Then we'll run for all we're worth!"

Red seemed unable to move. Dan motioned to him to put his big shoulder against the rock. And a big strong shoulder it was. Red was worth twice what Dan was worth when it came to brawn. Together with one great shove they sent the rock careening down the steep side of the gulch. In the same breath and some movement the boys started at a dead run toward the fort.

Dan couldn't see what went on in the creek bottom. But something told him the Indians were roused like a yellow jacket's nest when you heave a firebrand into it. By the time the redskins had recovered from their surprise, the boys were already out in the open space, and Red had got his voice and was yelling to high heaven.

"Redskins! Injuns! Daddy! Men! The gate—"

Dan yelled too, calling, "Daddy! Daddy!" but his voice was nothing compared with Red's.

Dan caught a glimpse of some man at the gate. Just then an Indian rose up from behind one of the dead stumps in the clearing. From behind half a dozen snags and stumps as many more enemy rose by magic. They were bent on cutting the boys off. But Red had already spread the alarm with his howl.

"Redskins! Injuns!"

There was an instant of great confusion in the



fort. Suddenly a fusillade of rifle fire poured from the blockhouse on this side. The Indians dropped on the ground as if instantly killed. The boys ran frantically, Dan thinking every second he would stop a bullet. He knew the ruse of the red men in pretending to be killed, till they could make their getaway.

Now they were crouching low and getting away. Down in the gulch the other Indians were retreating as fast as they could escape. The men came tearing from the fort gate, and Dan rushed toward his father. Red made a flying tackle for his own father.

But the tumbling boulder that squelched the surprise down attack had made it possible for the hiding Indians to make good their escape. The men fanned out from the fort, but for the time being they dared not go too far afield. But now the sun was up. The danger seemed past. The cattle were located.

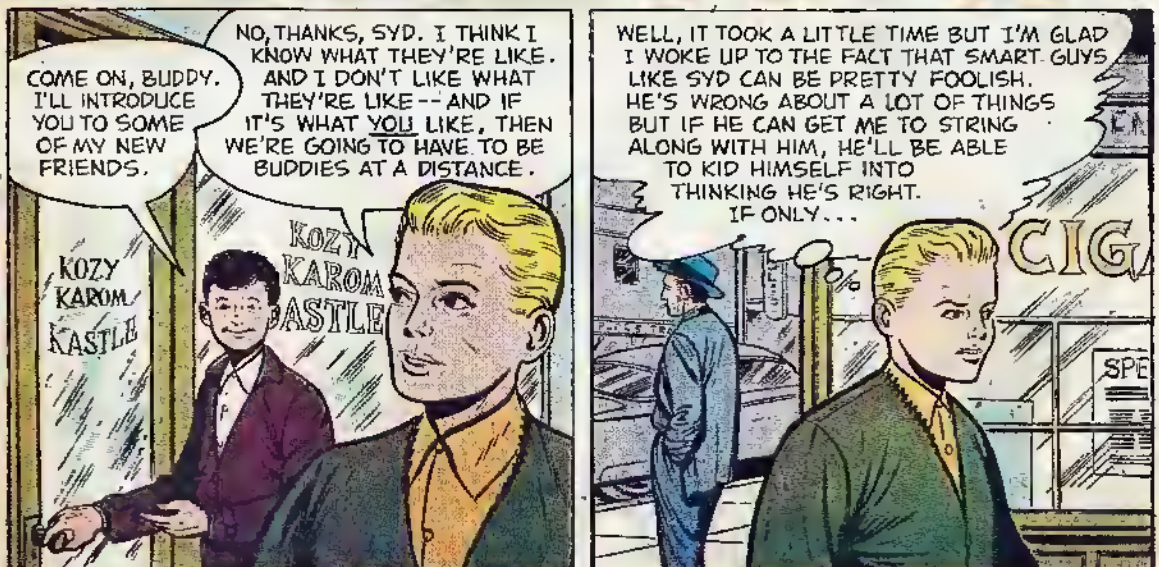
"I could have shot one of those fellows," Dan's father said.

"Better that you didn't. They'll have that much less to hate us for."

Then the men turned to the boys. "Well, we have you and Red to thank for the warning," Dan's father said.

"And Red's hollering," Dan said. Then he had it. "Anyhow, two heads are better than one, even if one is a hothead." But afterward it was noted that Red didn't play at being such a hothead any more. Maybe he remembered that teeth in a hothead can chatter the same as those in a coolhead.

CITIZENIZING SYD



THE NEXT DAY, JOE SURPRISES A CIVICS CLUB MEETING WITH A RATHER LONG SPEECH.

... AND IF SYD KEEPS DOING THAT KIND OF THING, HE'LL GET IN REAL TROUBLE. WE HAVE TO DO SOMETHING TO GET HIM BACK ON THE RIGHT TRACK-- AND I THINK I KNOW HOW TO DO IT.

LET'S HEAR YOUR PLAN, JOE. I'M SURE THE CIVICS CLUB WILL HELP YOU ALL THEY CAN.

St. Teresa's CIVICS CLUB

YES. MAYBE YOUR PLAN WILL WORK. SO FAR, OUR PLANS HAVEN'T SEEMED TO HOLD SYD FOR LONG.

I CALL MY PLAN THE "SUBSTITUTION" PLAN. IF IT WORKS, WE'LL SUBSTITUTE WHOLESOME, SUPERVISED, AND ENJOYABLE ENTERTAINMENT FOR THE KIND SYD HAS BEEN INVOLVED IN LATELY. AT THE SAME TIME, WE'LL SHOW HIM AN IMPORTANT PART OF OUR CITY ADMINISTRATION.

THIS I HAVE TO SEE! WHAT DO YOU HAVE IN MIND?

WE'LL ATTACK HIM AT HIS WEAKEST POINTS -- PRIDE AND HIS LOVE FOR THE KAROM KASTLE. NOW THIS IS WHAT WE'LL DO...

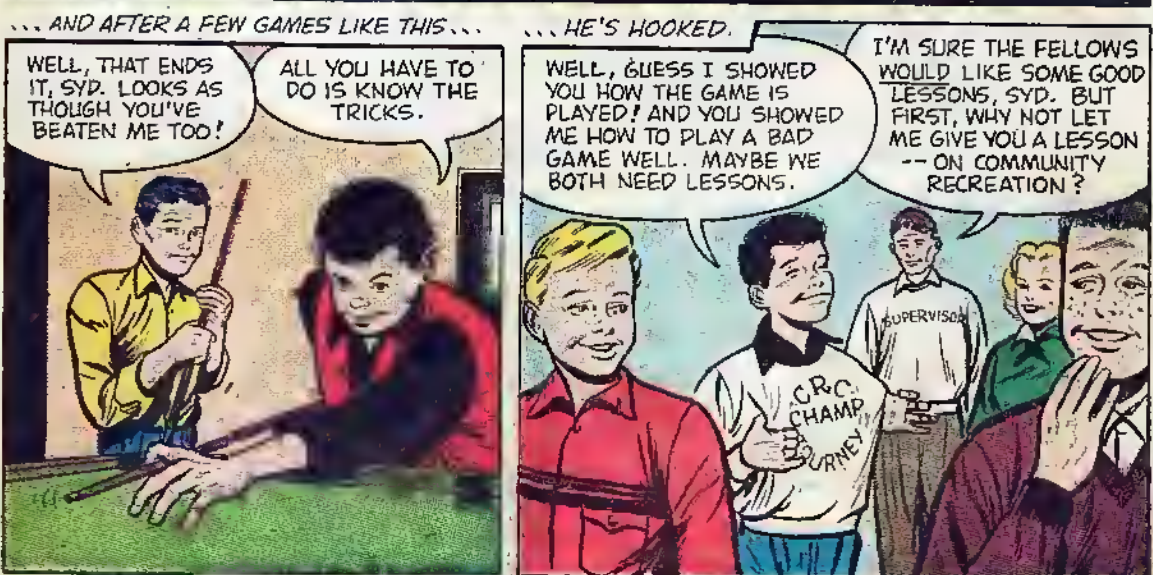
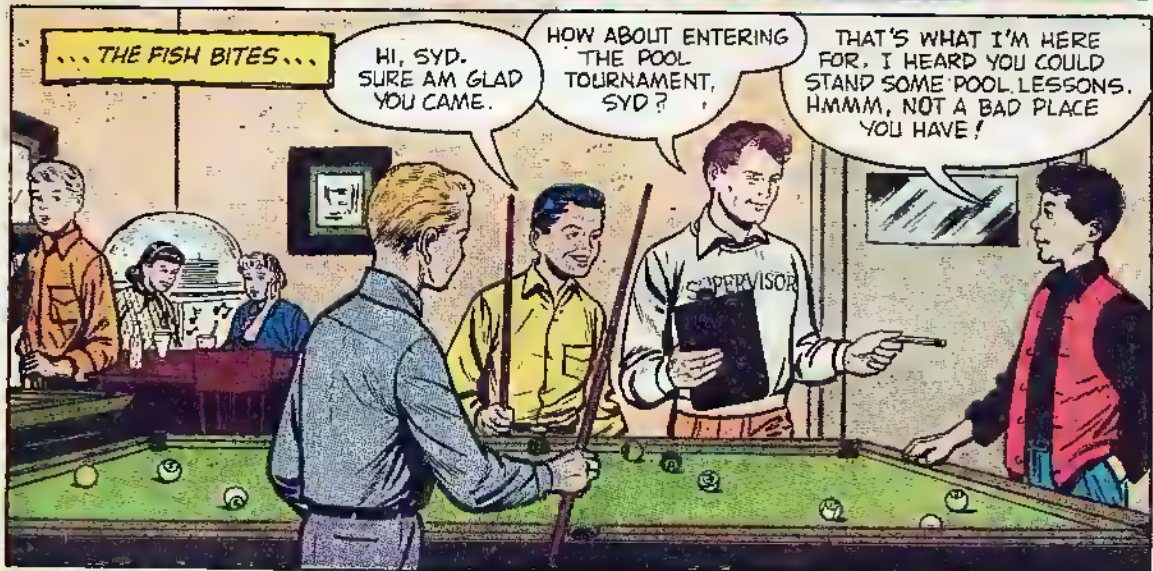
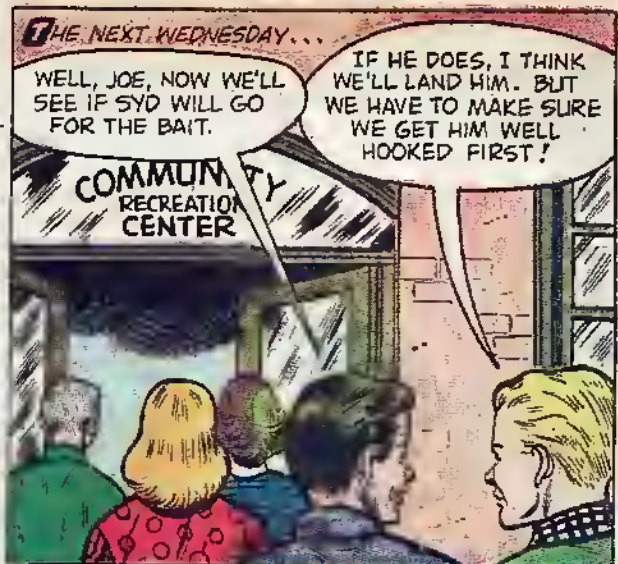
THAT AFTERNOON...

HI, SYD. WAIT FOR ME. I'LL WALK ALONG HOME WITH YOU.

YOU'RE WELCOME TO COME ALONG IF YOU WANT. BUT I'M NOT GOING HOME. I'M GOING TO THE KAROM KASTLE.

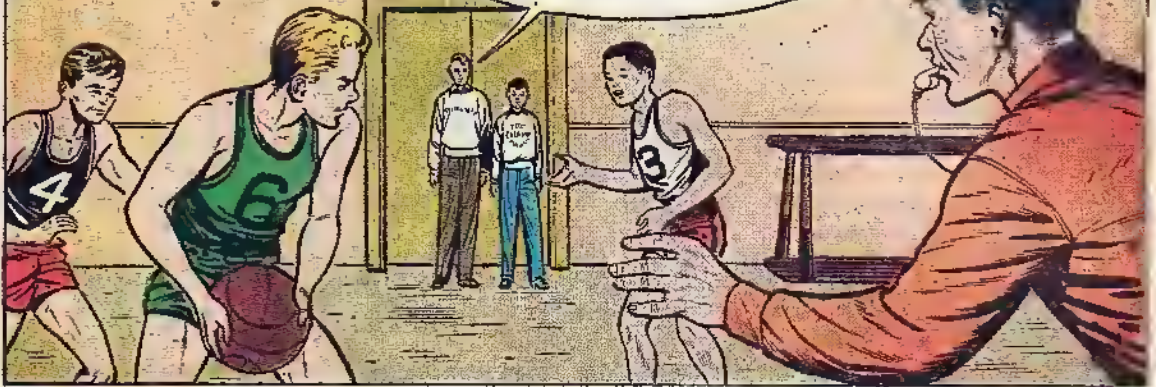
SO YOU LIKE TO PLAY POOL? I LIKE THE GAME A LOT MYSELF. WE HAVE SOME BEAUTIFUL TABLES OVER AT THE COMMUNITY RECREATION CENTER.

BUT I BET THE PLAYERS DON'T "OPERATE" LIKE THE ONES AT THE KAROM KASTLE!



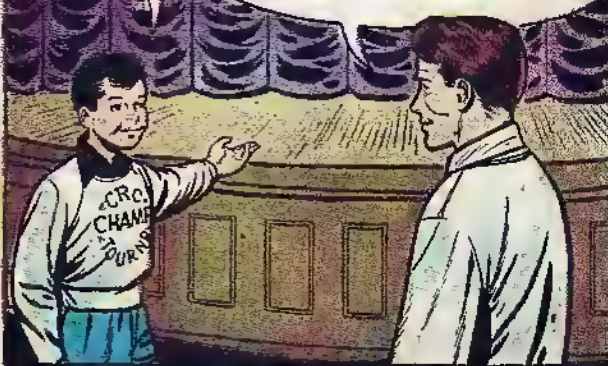
SYD IS TAKEN ON A TOUR. FIRST, THE GYM.

AS YOU CAN SEE, ALL THE CENTER'S ACTIVITIES ARE WELL SUPERVISED BY COMPETENT PEOPLE. THAT REFEREE IS NOT ONLY A TEACHER, BUT ALSO A FORMER STAR ATHLETE IN COLLEGE.



I SEE THIS IS A THEATRE AS WELL AS A GYM.

YES WE USE THE GYM FOR OTHER ACTIVITIES THAN ATHLETICS. IT CAN EASILY BE CONVERTED INTO AN AUDITORIUM SO THAT OUR DRAMATIC CLUB CAN PUT ON ITS PLAYS HERE. IT IS ALSO USED FOR DANCES AND PARTIES. YOU SEE. . .

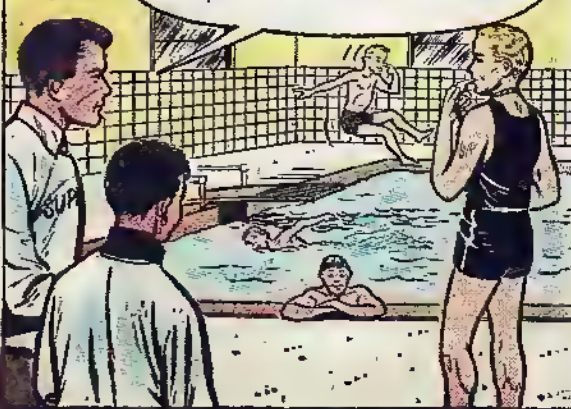


... GOOD RECREATION HELPS TO PRODUCE HEALTHIER AND HAPPIER CITIZENS. IT CUTS DOWN THE CRIME RATE BY KEEPING PEOPLE BUSY, AND SO THE CITY'S PURPOSE IN RUNNING THIS CENTER IS TO PROVIDE EVERYONE WITH AN EQUAL CHANCE FOR WHOLESOME FUN.

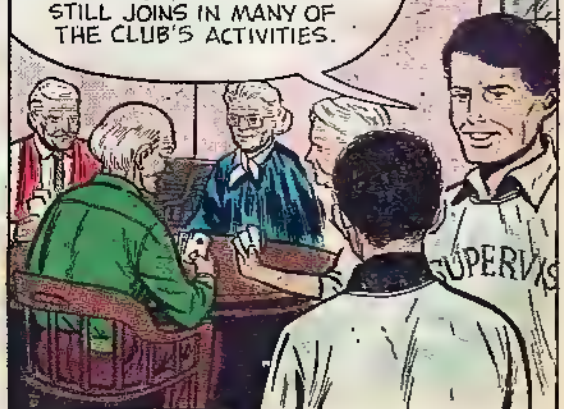
OLDER PEOPLE TOO?

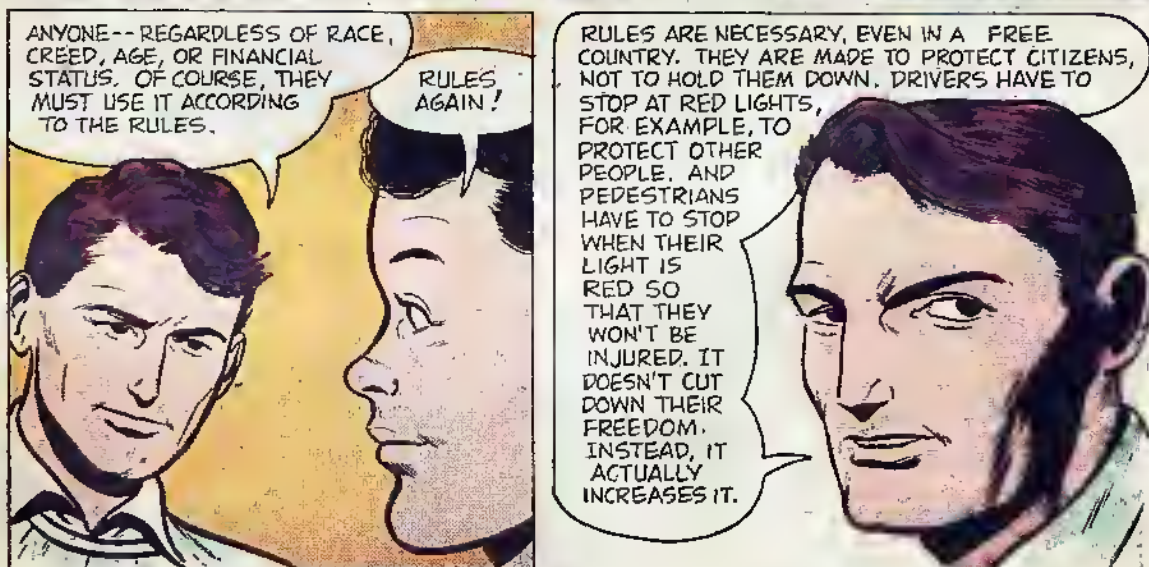
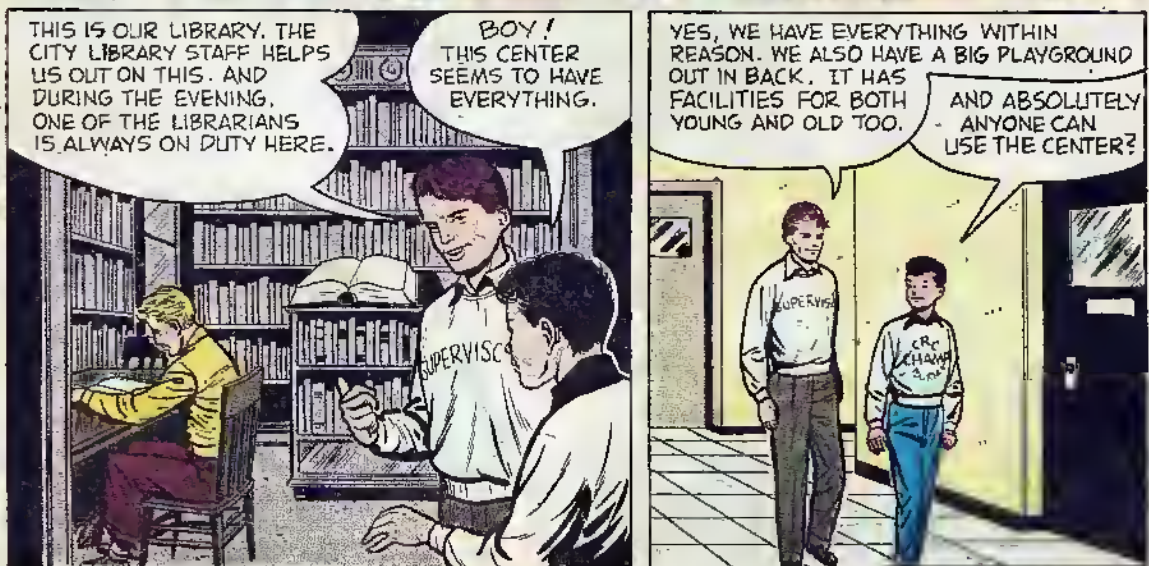
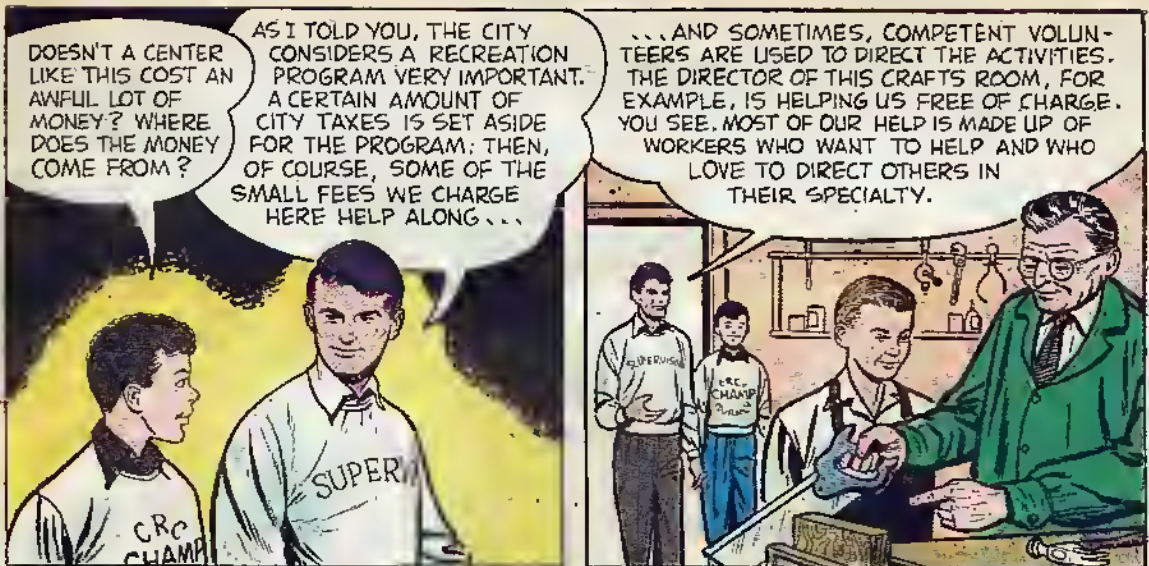


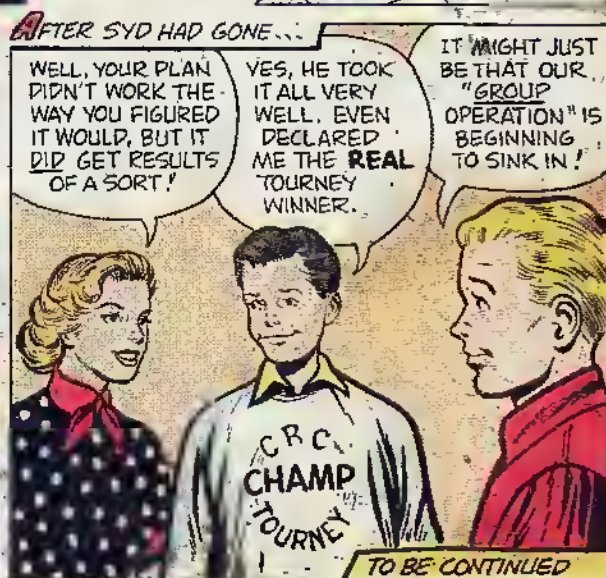
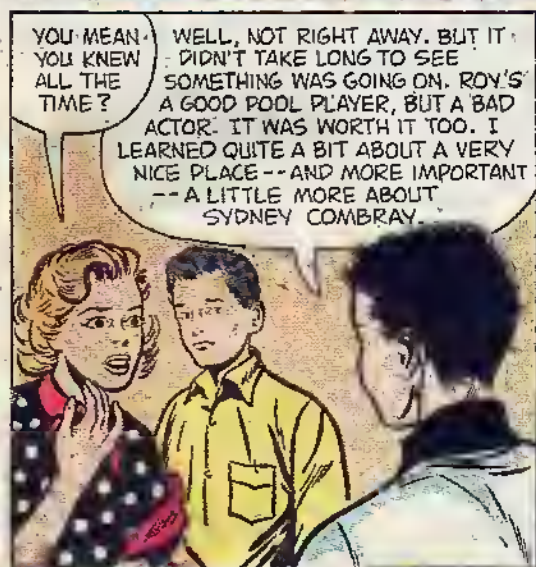
OF COURSE. YOUNG AND OLD, RICH OR POOR. ALL HAVE EQUAL OPPORTUNITIES FOR FUN HERE. THIS POOL, FOR EXAMPLE, HAS SPECIAL NIGHTS SET ASIDE FOR ADULTS ONLY. AND THE CHARGE FOR SWIMMING IS VERY LOW.



THIS IS ONE OF OUR CLUB ROOMS. THE PEOPLE PLAYING CARDS CALL THEMSELVES "THE GOLDEN AGE" CLUBBERS. THEY ARE ALL OVER 60. THEY HAVE ONE MEMBER WHO IS 96 YEARS OLD! SHE STILL JOINS IN MANY OF THE CLUB'S ACTIVITIES.









CHEST CHUCKLES

by
MILT HAMMER

I WONDER WHY
THE BUFFALO
STANDS ON A
NICKEL?

I SUPPOSE
'CAUSE THERE'S
NO ROOM FOR
HIM TO SIT
DOWN!



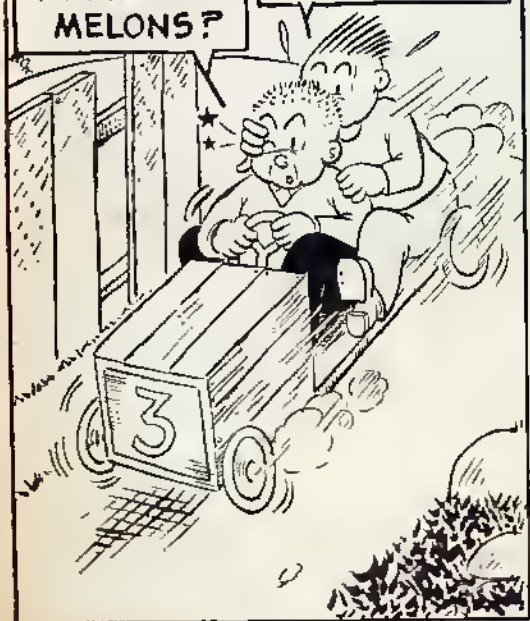
WHAT ARE
YOU WORRYIN'
ABOUT?

OH, THE
TEACHER TOLD
ME I MUST
WRITE BETTER,
AND IF I DO, SHE'LL
FIND OUT THAT I
CAN'T SPELL!



I WONDER
HOW THEY
GET WATER
IN WATER-
MELONS?

BY PLANTING
THEM IN THE
SPRING, OF
COURSE!!



WHAT'S SO GOOD
ABOUT KEEPING
YOUR CHIN UP?

WELL, IT KEEPS
YOUR MOUTH
SHUT!



Our Lady of Bombay

